The Centre Reporter.

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GRANGE PICNIC

THE EXHIBITON NOW IN FULL SWAY.

The Park and Town now in Possession of the Grangers and Visitors.—New Attractions and Exhibits.—Campers Numerous and Rains Demoralize the Exhibition.

The Grangers picnic and exhibition is now in full blast at their park, and the town is filled with visitors of every class and stripe, and all phases and conditions of humanity are in attendance.

All last week the committee was hard at work getting the park grounds in shape, and every available man in the community was employed. By Saturday all the tents and buildings were erected, and most of the shops and stands were ready for business. 250 tents were erected for campers and by Saturday about one hundred were already occupied by those who wanted to enjoy a week's outing and a smack of camp life. All trains coming in were heavily loaded with baggage and exhibits, and everything presents an animated and busy scene.

The picnic ground was visited by quite a fair crowd on Sunday. The rains early in the morning kept many from coming. The afternoon was pleasant and driving through town was quite brisk from across the mountain and other parts. Religious services were held in the auditorium during the day, by Revs. Illingsworth, Eisenberg and Goodling, and were well attended, but the strollers around the ground were in the majority. The good Lord's work is of secondary importance with some. Sunday evening a heavy thunder storm came up and there was a scatterment, few outside the campers being on the ground.

On Monday additional exhibits were put in place, mostly in the line of agricultural implements. McCalmont & Co., Huyett & Boozer, and W. L. Goodhart, have the principal display in implements. There are a number of stores, namely, Harper & Kreamer, Wolf & Crawford, C. P. Long, and T. Barnes. All the implement exhibits are north of the main avenue, while the stores are distributed over the grounds. There are half a dozen photograph galleries, and if any feller goes home without a picnic picture of his girl, then he ain't nobody.

Peanut and popcorn avenue has a larger and better class of stands, where peanuts, popcorn and soft drinks and candy and sich, are presented in tempting array. Fakir boulevard is about the same as heretofore and pretty much the selfsame sharpers that have been here in previous years to fleece the green ones.

Monday evening the opening exercises were held in the auditorium. Isaac Frain, Master of the county grange, delivered an address in his usual vigorous style. Mr. Frain is a ready talker, full of good, practical ideas, and a hardfisted farmer. No one doubts Bro. Frain's sincerity in advocating the interests of the cause of agriculture. He is always listened to with the greatest attention. Col. Weaver, lecturer of the county grange, also delivered an address; the Col. is a good offhand talker, and his addresses are replete with instruction, and he talks as one who is master of his subject. The grange is fortunate in having Col. Weaver fill the position of lecturer.

Tuesday morning's train from the east, brought three cars filled with passengers, most of whom came to attend the pic-nic.

State College has a large and fine exhibit of palms, fern and flower plants, along with an interesting variety of grasses, varieties of wheat, vegetables, dairy products, and specimens of work from the mechanical department of the College. The exhibit keeps pace with the rapid progress made by the College as an educational institution. A party from Philadelphia also has a creditable display of palms, ferns, etc. Binders, drills, plows, harrows, and of all kinds of agricultural implements, there is a good display. A corn husker and the stone crushers were a special attraction when in operation. Then there is a score of exhibits for household uses that are interesting.

Tuesday morning rain set in which continued all day Wednesday and evening and Thursday morning. The rain fell constantly and the grounds were covered with mud to a depth of several inches, and was sloppy. At several places small lakes were formed, which could have been turned to advantage had there been boats handy. Those tenting suffered much discomfort and the camp presented a forlorn and dejected look.

Merchants had an unusual run on gum boots and rubber articles and in some instances sold out.

The special trains were run on Wednesday forenoon but they brought very few passengers, and in the afternoon were annulled except those going out.

Without a pair of gum boots one could hardly make his way over the ground. Those who did have them rolled their pantaloons to the knee, while the ladies made a great display of hosiery, but it was all of one shade, and the Patrons will find themselves short of considerable real estate when they strike a balance.

Exercises were held during the day and the speakers had no trouble to hold their audiences. It was a place in the dry and a person would have endured almort anything for just such a place.

The shops and fakirs wore a dejected and careworn expression and many there are who will be in a big hole.

Every one is building great hopes on the morrow, and if it should clear off there will be a tremendous crowd.

The regular 8.15 passenger train came in this morning with eight coaches well filled, and vehicles of all kinds passing through town in a stream. The rain is still falling, and the day has a gloomy cast.

NOTES OF THE PICNIC.

The exhibits this year exceed those of any previous year.

Mose Richards had some fine poultry on exhibition.

The Aaronsburg band, No. 1, was on the ground discoursing music for the week.

Capt. Hunter, of Halfmoon, one of the original patrons in the county, was also on hand Saturday, looking the picture of health.

Monday noon a party arrived with eight or ten Indian ponies; these were to be used on a track for such as are fond of a horse-back or carriage ride.

The corn husker was a great attraction as were also the half dozen stone crushers. There were four traction engines that furnished steam power.

Rain on Tuesday put a damper upon the exhibition for the day. Shooks, of Gregg, have a fine exhibit of six or eight head of Alderny cows. Horses, sheep and pigs, of brag quality were in the stalls.

There were several stone crushers on exhibition on the grounds, with ponderous jaws, crushing the most obstinate rocks with the ease that a girl will munch peanuts, or attend to the chewing gum with her pretty jaws. These stone crushers belong to the modern system of road making, and are worthy the study and attention of our present way-back supervisors.

The rain which set in Tuesday forenoon continued until next day. The low places on the ground were flooded in some places, and tents surrounded by water. C. P. Long's store was encompassed by water but he improvised bridges, and heroically stuck to business and declares the people just flocked in and trade was better than it would have been under fine weather. Of course the whole affair was rendered unpleasant by the wet and soft ground.

Stand by Your Town.

With street lights and safe board walks, our town will get over one danger of damages from accident. We have ever been watchful of what was beneficial to our town. Every citizen should feel proud of his own town, and have a concern for its neatness and beauty and good citizens. The REPORTER having led off in improvements and giving the town its leading and needed enterprises, it is quite natural we should be interested in the present and future prosperity of the place. In the railroad enterprise, and fine water works, the REPORTER was directly instrumental in procuring and establishing these, by its financial aid and advocacy, thus securing for the town the enterprises which made it of some account. Our graded schools and creditable school building were also the result of our labors in that direction. With us were a few helpers in the work of endeavoring to effect something for the good of this pretty village, in the face of bitter opposition, and these can look with pride upon the result.

Let every citizen be proud of his town, aid the public spirited, lay aside jealousy and miserlyness, and any town will be a success and a little paradise. How easy it is to do all this. What a satisfaction in after years to look back and feel that you have been of some good outside of self.

Stand by your town and its enterprises, determine, that as far as lays in your power, it shall have a creditable name abroad.

Lost Her Pocketbook.

After the morning service at one of Philadelphia's time-honored churches last Sunday, a young lady, whose face was far from expressing spiritual repose, accosted a newly appointed usher and said she lost her pocketbook. The young man searched actively and persistently until every cranny of the sacred edifice where a pocketbook could possibly have hidden itself was seen to be empty and then all the cushions of the pews were overturned with no result. The few people who remained in the building were questioned as to the missing purse and then the usher, who was unmistakably rattled, turned to the girl and innocently inquired: "Are you sure you didn't leave it in your other pants pocket."—Record.

MAY LEAVE THE PRESBYTERY.

Pastor Cronmiller Has Outgrown the Doctrinal Teachings of His Youth.

Rev. Cronmiller, the subject of this article, is a native of Aaronsburg, a son of John Cronmiller, who moved west some twenty-five years ago. His mother is from near Tusseyville. Rev. Cronmiller has preached sermons in Centre Hall and Bellefonte within the past eighteen months. Bruce is known to many of our Aaronsburg readers. Noah Cronmiller, once of Aaronsburg and Centre Hall, is an uncle of Bruce.

For more than a year past a steady warfare has been kept up in the Gilead Presbyterian church of Carmel, N. Y. The belligerent party of the first part was a faction composed of the old-fashioned orthodox people of the parish, who held in horror the advanced views of the progressive theologians of today. The party of the second part has consisted of the plucky young pastor of the church, the Rev. Bruce W. Cronmiller. The rest of the congregation have watched the hostilities with every appearance of interest, but have kept out of the fray, although their sympathies evidently were with the plucky parson. The latter's sermons breathed an advanced spirit, which aroused the ire of his orthodox critics. Sharp words are said to have passed between the pastor and his opponents upon several occasions when he had indulged in the expression of advanced views. He greatly admired Dr. Briggs and subscribed enthusiastically to his teachings.

But although there was war in the camp the church work progressed favorably. The old fashioned church was found no longer to answer the purpose, and a beautiful little church, with stained glass windows, was erected, largely through the efforts of the young pastor. He also organized a young people's guild in the church. The congregations were growing steadily in numbers. Evidently the young clergyman's pastorate was a success, and yet there were many who predicted that he would finally be driven out of the Gilead church by the orthodox party.

Last Sunday morning, to the surprise of the whole congregation, Mr. Cronmiller read his resignation. Then he gave a few words of explanation of his step, which, he said, were intended only for those who had been his friends during his trials. One reason for his resignation was, he said, known to all of them, and he would not enter into it. This, of course, was the war between himself and the orthodox faction. The other reason, he said, was because he had outgrown the doctrinal teachings which he had been brought up under. He had been taught to believe that God was a revengeful being, who had no pity for the unfortunate sinner. But he had become convinced that God was a loving Father, to be obedient to whom it was his duty as a child. Mr. Cronmiller said that he had not decided as to his future plans. Lucrative positions in business and in literature had been offered him, but he had not decided whether to accept these. The impression prevails there that, although he has not yet fully made up his mind, it is probable that he will resign from the Presbytery, owing to his change of doctrinal belief.

Mr. Cronmiller is very popular in Carmel with all grades of society. He is regarded as a thinker and as an effective preacher.

Gen. Beaver Talks to the 148th.

At the Grand Army gathering held at Pittsburg, General Beaver gave the survivors of the Centre county regiment, the 148th, a talk. The Pittsburg *Times*, of the 13th, says: About 75 survivors of the One Hundred and Forty-eighth Pennsylvania held a reunion in Malta Hall, Sheridan street, East End, yesterday morning. The old commander of the regiment, ex-Gov. James A. Beaver, was present and made an eloquent address, reciting the achievements of the command. He said that Capt. Jerry Brown, who was present, deserved a medal for having led a forlorn hope of 100 men and captured a rebel fort in front of Petersburg. He described at length the fight at Poe River, and said he intended to publish an account of the affair. If bravery were alone considered, every man in the regiment deserved a medal.

A number of other speeches were made. In the audience were many members of Post 117, G. A. R., the hosts of the occasion, and their wives and children.

PICNIC TO BE CONTINUED.

Over Tuesday and Wednesday of Next Week.

The Patrons' Picnic, on account of the very inclement weather this week, will be continued over Monday and Tuesday of next week, Sept. 24th and 25th.

All the exhibits, entertainments, and stands, stores, etc., will be continued in full force and display.

CAPITOL GOSSIP

SECRETARY CARLISLE DECIDES MANY POINTS.

The New Tariff Being Put in Working Shape.—Encouraging Campaign Work in New York.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 17.—Secretary Carlisle has had to explain to some interested party so often that he is merely an executive officer charged with the duty of enforcing the tariff law as he understands it, and that he has no more authority to change its express provisions than he has to change any other law, that he wouldn't be human if he was not very, very tired of the task. Some of the things he has been asked to do are fairly reasonable, but by far the most of them are simply out of the domain of reason. One sample of these requests will do to show the general nature of all of them. The section of the new tariff providing for the free admission of alcohol used in the arts has been one of the most troublesome to Secretary Carlisle, largely because Congress neglected to make any appropriation to pay the large number of inspectors that will be necessary to make any regulations adopted by the Treasury even fairly effective. A committee representing the manufacturing chemists and druggists, who will be greatly benefitted by the law, has been in Washington for some days, and so anxious were its members to assist Mr. Carlisle that they proposed that the necessary number of Treasury inspectors should be appointed and that their salaries would be paid by those manufacturers who used the free alcohol; and they actually seemed to be surprised when told that there was one little drawback to such a scheme—it would be unlawful. Secretary Carlisle will shortly put in operation regulations for the enforcement of this section of the law, without the appointment of any new inspectors, depending largely upon putting the manufacturers under heavy bonds to make them toe the mark.

The government receipts for the first half of Sept. have been very satisfactory, and their is little doubt that the receipts for the entire month will exceed the expenditures. It is also now as certain as anything in the future can be that the new tariff will produce more than enough revenue to run the government.

Senator Faulkner, chairman of the Democratic Congressional Campaign Committee, has just returned from New York. He reports the Democratic party in that state to be in much better condition than might be supposed by those who depend upon the Metropolitan press for their information. He thinks the domination of Tom Platt in the Republican State Convention is going to help the Democrats. Of the Congressional outlook in the state he says: "We are weak in one or two districts, but a careful survey of the state convinced me that we are not in so much danger of loosing strength as some would like to have it appear. The people are being aroused to the benefits which accrue to them under the new tariff. Prices are getting lower even at this early date on many of the staple articles of daily use. This is particularly true of goods coming under the woolen schedule, although, that does not go into effect until the last of next January, but the prices are already being marked down in anticipation. One thing that struck me very forcibly was the statements made on every hand by the wholesale dealers of New York City of marked improvement in business, all of them being engaged in the pleasing task of booking unusually large orders, which means that things are improving all over the country, as these orders come from merchants in every section."

Well, the administration has been blamed for everything by the Republicon press, but the climax of absurdity would seem to have been reached when it was blamed for having allowed the Kentuckians from Col. Breckinridge's district holding office in Washington to go home to help Col. Breckinridge in his fight for renominatian. Why, the administration has no more right to say what an officeholder may or may not do when he takes the vacation which belongs to him than it has to say what grocery store he shall patronize. The men who went to Kentucky to help Col. Breckinridge were under obligations to him for the government positions they hold and if they chose to take their vacation at a time when they could go home and return those obligations nobody had anything to do with it. An administration that would attempt to take part either for or against every candidate for a Congressional nomination in its party would have no time to do anything else. So far as Col. Breckinridge is concerned, there are few Democrats hereabouts, either in public or private life, who would not have preferred seeing him voluntarily retire from Congress, but the most of them considered, when he announced his determination to fight for a renomination, that it was a matter belonging exclusively to the Democrats of his district, and for that reason few Democrats have publicly expressed any opinion about it. Now that the Democrats of his district have compelled his retirement by nominating his rival, Mr. Owens, it is just as well to let the whole matter drop. A continued discussion can profit nobody.

REPUBLICAN TESTIMONY.

Business Prosperity now Assured.—The Calamity Howler Scored.

The *Public Ledger* (Republican) of Philadelphia, under date of September 12, 1894, published the following editorial, which predicts a new era of real steadfast prosperity:

It is both interesting and instructive to contrast the deliberately expressed opinions of a genuinely representative business man, unusually competent and experienced, with those of the "disjointed thinkers" of the radically partisan organs which daily proclaim that there is and that there can be no revival of manufacturing and commercial activity, for the reason that, with the repeal of the McKinley act, prosperity took its flight from the United States never to return again.

Mr. Chauncey M. Depew, a staunch and radical Republican, who is held in such high esteem by his party as to be considered by its most distinguished leaders as a fit candidate for the highest national and state political honors said to the Homburg correspondent of the New York *Herald*, on the 8th inst:

"The settlement of the tariff question is the beginning of a new era of prosperity. * * * Confidence is restored—that means everything to us. The industrial energy of the 70,000,000 people in the country, not yet fully developed, is resistless when credit and stability are assured.

"The consuming and purchasing powers of this homogeneous population make prosperity for every business, regardless of foreign demands.

"There is no end of idle money which will now seek active employment. In less than two years the panic of 1893-94 will be forgotten. Mines, furnaces, mills and factories will be in full operation; railroads will be conveying profitable traffic, and the movement of internal commerce and the free circulation of currency or the equivalent in business and wages will certainly increase the demand for everything produced upon the farm or elsewhere."

Mr. Depew is the President of one of the most comprehensive, profitable and most ably managed railroad systems in the United States. He is a business man in the broadest, most practical meaning of the term, and, as such, his opinion regarding the business of the country is worth more than all the croakings of all the reckless unthinking, unscrupulous and prejudiced partisan organs, leaders and agitators from Maine to New Mexico. They croak the wish that is father to their croaking; he speaks impartially, in wise judgment, and from prolonged, informing experience.

What Mr. Depew says is confirmed not only by reason, by common sense, by the character, the enterprise, the energy and the intelligence of the American people, but by the actual business conditions of the passing day. For instance, the new tariff repeals the bounty on sugar, and, in consequence, say the prophets of "calamity," the production of sugar, especially of the beet root variety, must cease. That has been the continuous croak of the partisan croakers; the answer to it is to be found in the fact that in Oregon, in which state the beet root is largely cultivated, certain capitalists have within the last few days organized a company, with a capital of $1,000,000, for the construction of beet root refineries. This is but one of many instances throughout the country of fact concontroverting inveracious croaking. Since the tariff question has been settled, and it has been practically settled for, at least three years, and by its settlement fixed conditions established and confidence regained, the stock market, that unfailing test of the status of business, has been giving the most assuring indications of reviving prosperity; the great transportation companies, which are the porters of trade, carrying the raw material to the works and the products of industry from the mills, factories, furnaces, forges and shops to the markets and cross-roads, have increased their traffic and their earnings. In all branches of trade reports are favorable. From New York it is reported that "in the dry goods line many jobbers state that thus far during the present month transactions have exceeded those of two years ago, when the demand was the largest in the history of the dry goods trade." Prices, it is stated, are "firm and advancing." The boot and shoe jobbers make a similarly gratifying report. Shipments from Boston last week were of 89,650 cases as against 57,000 cases for the corresponding week of last year; of 84,826 cases in 1892 and 80,939 in 1891. In other trades, even in the woolen, iron, steel and tin industries, which are most affected by the new tariff, there is shown renewed activity.

Why should not the country now enter upon a new era of prosperity? The question of the currency has been definitely, unchangeably determined in favor of a sound, safe, honest one; our industries have a known settled basis to build upon; manufacturers know precisely the conditions under which they are to operate. American enterprise, thrift, energy, courage will readily adapt themselves to the new economic status, and if there is in sight no expansive business boom, there are the most satisfactory indications of reviving prosperity, of that real, steadfast prosperity which is better than any spasmodic boom.

But facts, however conclusive they may be, are not likely to silence the partisan croakers, whose policy it is to serve party expedience at no matter what sacrifice of the country's welfare. The people, however, will learn the truth, as it is certain to be made manifest by the activity and profitable growth of trade, and they will be then no more alarmed by them than is the timid traveller by the croaking of the frogs at nightfall in the roadside marshes.

AARONSBURG ITEMS.

People Coming and Going and other Interesting Happenings.

Tom Rote, of Orangeville, Ill., with his wife and little niece, Clara Fisher, are visiting at the old homestead.

Miss Gertie Russell, of Lewisburg, and her friend, Lizzie Nagely, were delegates to the Missionary convention, and remained to visit for a week in this and Brush valley.

Earn Stover shot his first fox for the season, and could have shot another one, but after shooting the first one found the pelt in poor condition.

James E. Lenker has taken possession of the store bought from M. M. Musser, and will continue the business at Lemont.

Weaver, Boob and Kiester gathered their first peaches from the orchards planted three years ago, and they were very fine peaches.

Wash Leitzell, of Altamont, Ill., is looking up his old acxuaintances and friends in the neighborhood.

Frank Tomlinson and family, of Clearfield, came to town on Monday evening. Frank is the only one of the Tomlinson family that visits the old town.

Winkelblech's, on Pine Creek, claim to have raised potatoes that weigh five pounds a piece. They must be whoppers.

Made Himself too Popular.

The Hon. Samuel R. Peale, of Clinton county, is again much harassed by the evident determination of his fellow Democrats of the Sixteenth District to run him for Congress. He has written a letter declining to be a candidate, and he attended the Nippenose Valley pumpkin picnic to make an address, full of the true fire of eloquence, declaring himself out of politics. There was, he said, no office in the country he would accept, and he talked so sagely of political reform that he easily became the hero of the pumpkin picnic; he had no rival. His eloquent words had not ceased to reverberate among the hills which inclose the beautiful Nippenose Valley before the orator found himself nominated for Congress in his own county against his will, and in spite of all he can do the enthusiasm has overflowed Clinton county and is rapidly filling the rest of the district. It looks as if Mr. Peale will be compelled to yield, reluctant as he may be, to the demands of his fellow Democrats. He has unconsciously made himself too popular.

Chinese Again Defeated.

A Central News dispatch from Seoul dated the 16th, says a great battle has been fought at Ping Yang, between the Chinese and Japanese troops, in which the former was utterly routed. On Thursday a Japanese column from Pong San made a reconnaissance in force, drawing the fire of the Chinese forts and thus ascertained their position. The column then fell back in good order with little loss. By Friday night all the Japanese were in position for a combined attack upon the enemy. The battle was opened on Saturday at daybreak by a Japanese cannonade of the Chinese works which was continued without cessation until the afternoon, the Chinese responding. The work with the heavy guns showed good practice. The loss of the Chinese in killed is said to be 1600.

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THE NEWS.

W. A. Latimer, receiver of the First National Bank, of Sedalia, Mo., filed a suit for $358,000 against the directors, holding them responsible for the wrecking of the institution.——A dispute over a small account, Leon Black, twenty-two years old, son of a member of the police force, shot and killed Alex. Fred, a merchant, while in the latter's store in the suburbs. Father and son are charged with the crime.——The Grace Line steamer Lapac, Captain Thomas, which arrived at New York from Chilian ports had a narrow escape from total destruction by fire at sea while on the voyage.——While partially under the influence of liquor, Eugene McCarthy quarreled with his mother, in Cleveland, O., and cut her throat almost from ear to ear. ——Adolph Marsili, a commission merchant, committed suicide at his residence in New York. ——Advices from the Fiji Islands state the leaders in the devil worship, rebellion were executed.——Goethe Lodge, of Youngstown, O., withdrew from the Knights of Pythias.——Harry Bowser, while robbing the house of Farmer Funk, near West Liberty, Pa., was fired upon and killed.——Beverly Adams, twenty-two years old, was hanged in Hopkinsville, Ky., for the murder of Ott Campbell, another negro, last May. The execution in the jail yard was witnessed by fifty people. The doomed man reiterated his statement that the killing of Campbell was an accident.——John Kennedy, of New York, was suddenly stricken with insanity on a Pennsylvania train in Lima, O., and conveyed to the station-house. He has money and is ticketed from Chicago to New York. The heat and excessive drinking brought on his trouble.

The new waterworks at Winchester, Va., were turned over to the city, and the citizens had a grand celebration in honor of Charles B. Rouss, the philanthropist, who gave $30,000 towards the waterworks fund, and has in many other ways substantially shown his love for the city of Winchester and its citizens.——The Grand Army National Encampment elected Col. Thomas G. Lawler, of Rockford, Ill., commander-in-chief; Major A. P. Burchfield, of Pittsburg, senior vice commander-in-chief; Charles Shute, junior vice commander-in-chief; O. W. Weeks, of Marion, O., surgeon general; Chaplain T. H. Haggerty, of St. Louis, chaplain-in-chief.——Governors McKinley, of Ohio, and Pattison, of Pennsylvania, attended the centennial celebration at McKeesport, Pa.——Mrs. Ann Rogers, sister to the late General John A. Logan, took morphine with suicidal intent. It is thought her life will be saved. Despondency is supposed to be the cause.——Bernard Toker and wife were shot and killed in Connellsville by Frank Morris and their house robbed of thirty dollars.——Rev. John A. Martella was ordained as a Baptist minister in Martinsburg.——The schooner Maud Pye, Captain Geo. Wilson, of Moncton, N. B., bound to Malden, Mass., from St. John, N. B., with 140 cords of tan bark, was practically destroyed by fire while ashore on the marshes that border Mystic River. She was partially insured.——A. M. Wright and his brother Arthur seriously shot John Fisher near Mappville, Va.

The Koorner Lodge, No. 6, K. of P., of Indianapolis, denounced the Supreme Lodge for interdicting the German ritual and gave up its charter.——The steamer Portia ran into and sunk the three-master Dora M. French. Four out of the five sailors on board were drowned.——The eighth annual convention of the superintendents of American cemeteries was begun in Philadelphia.——Dr. George W. Fitz, a graduate of Harvard Medical School, has been appointed medical inspector and physician of the college, and will begin his duties on the opening of the fall term.——Benjamin P. Travis, while quarreling and fighting with Julia A. Balten, in Dayton, Ohio, was beaten to death.——Matthew Whaley was assassinated by moonshiners in Opelika, Ala.——Thomas Cantell was killed in Chicago by Thomas Morgan, a bartender, whom he tried to rob.——While attempting to cross the track ahead of the northbound express train at Putnam, N. Y., Mr. and Mrs. Orson Higgins, of Benson, Vt., were instantly killed.——During the severe storm, Elwood Ely, a farmer, living near Ambler, Pa., was struck by lightning, and instantly killed. When the storm came up, Ely, who was working in one of the fields of his farm with his hired man, took shelter under a wagon. After the storm the hired man was horrified to find his employer dead under the wagon, with evidences that he had been killed by lighting.

Judge J. L. Snodgrass has been chosen by his associates on the bench as chief Justice of the Supreme Court of Tennessee.——The trade of Savanah last year was $123,000,000.——Ex-Congressman Edmund Waddill declines to run for Congress from the Richmond, Va., district.——The Middle George and Atlantic Railroad has been sold to a syndicate.——John H. Inman says the Southern Railway Company will get control of the Cincinnati Southern Railroad.——Fire in the Arch Fair Building, Chicago, caused a loss of $80,000.——In the United States Circuit Court of Appeals at Philadelphia the decision of the United States Circuit Court of New Jersey in the Edison-Westinghouse infringement case, in favor of Edison, was reversed, and the cause remanded with directions to enter a decree dismissing the bill on complaint. The costs were put on Edison.——The Mehrkof Brick Manufacturing Company, of Little Ferry, N. J., has gone into the hands of a receiver, James P. Northrop; liabilities $127,500.——Captain Joseph C. Parrett, superintendent of the Marinett Barge Line Company, died at Chicago of heart disease.——At Nashville the doctors of the Nashville, Chattanooga and St. Louis Railroad elected J. W. Thomas president and general manager of the road.——Isaac T. Wolcott, a wealthy man, killed his wife and himself near Chestnut, Ill.——At Alexandria, Ind., an explosion of natural gas caused the death of Samuel Meyers. Several were hurt.

Captain Encarnacion Payen, leader of the famous "Mexican Band," has severed his connection with the band, which is a military organization, and as such under the orders of the Government, and is organizing an independent band, with which he proposes to make a tour of the United States.

Vermont claims to have the oldest lawyer in New England. He is Daniel Roberts, of Burlington, now in his 84th year and still actively engaged in the practice of law. He was admitted to the bar in 1832.

COUNT OF PARIS.

Heir to the French Throne by Legitimate Descent Dead.

A GRANDSON OF L. PHILIPPE.

His Death Occurred at Stowe House Near London, Where He Had Resided of Late Years—During Our Civil War He Served as a Volunteer.

The Count of Paris died at Stowe House, near London. He began to sink visibly at midnight, but at intervals was clearly conscious, recognizing the countess and his children as they bent over him, and murmuring words of affection for them. All the members of his family were around him when he died. The body will be buried at Weybridge, Surrey, but the date of the funeral has not yet been fixed.

Louis Philippe Albert D'Orleans was a son of the late Duke of Orleans and a grandson of the late King Louis Philippe of France. He was born in Paris, August 24, 1834, and was educated at Claremont, England, by his mother, who died there in 1858.

During the fall of 1861, the count and his brother, the Duc de Chartres, accompanied by their uncle, the Prince de Joinville, came to this country and were welcomed by the government and Gen. McClellan, upon whose staff the two young princes served, with the rank of captains of volunteers. After the death of the Comte de Chambord, July 24, 1883, the great majority of the legitimists acknowledged the Count of Paris as his successor. His son, the Duc D'Orleans, is now the head of the royal French line.

Later—The funeral of the Count of Paris will take place on Wednesday. The body will lie in state in the marble saloon of Stowe House.

The official medical certificate says that death was due to in intestinal obstruction and exhaustion.

Several of the French newspapers printed special editions containing the announcement of the death of the Count de Paris, but their sale was confined to a few thousands. Public interest in the event was apparently slight, presumably because of the fact that the death of the head of the house of Bourbon had been expected for several days. The interest throughout the provinces, however, was very great. Details of the scene at the deathbed were printed in extra editions of the provincial papers, and were read with avidity by every one able to obtain possession of a copy. Expressions of sorrow and sympathy were heard on all sides.

Special dispatches from Stowe House relate that during the last four days the dying man took no nourishment whatever, except a few drops of fruit syrup, and this was swallowed with great difficulty. Several times within the last four days the Count suffered an attack of syncope. His pulse ceased to beat, and it was thought by all at his bedside that he was dead. He revived, however, and the struggle for the prolongation of life began anew. An official dispatch from Stowe House said the Count gradually sunk from nightfall, though retaining consciousness, and quietly passed away at 7.40 o'clock A. M. He experienced no pain.

Though the services which the late Louis Albert Philippe, Count of Paris, rendered to the United States during the war, are remembered by his Army comrades, no official notice of his death will be taken by the War Department for two reasons: first, his rank in the service was only that of a captain of volunteers; second, diplomatic considerations, the count being exiled by the French republic, would render any official mark of respect by this government liable to "political misconstruction."

TEXAS DESPERADO LYNCHED.

Link Waggoner Shot to Death in a Cell of the Jail at Minden.

Link Waggoner, a noted desperado of North Louisiana and Eastern Texas, was shot to death in his cell in the parish jail at Minden, by a mob at 1 o'clock. Waggoner was a perfect type of manly beauty and as brave as a lion. For the past five years he had been a terror in that country. Innumerable murders are laid at his door, and his robberies were most daring. He was captured about a year ago at Nacogdoches, Tex., and brought to Homer, in Claybornc county, and tried on a charge of murder. The case was not proven against him, and he was sent to the jail for safe keeping and to await trial on other charges against him.

While at Homer an attempt was made by a mob to kill him, but single-handed, having in some unaccountable manner obtained possession of a pistol, he kept the whole mob at bay until assistance arrived. The jail at Minden was broken into by a mob of seventy-five, who shot him dead in his cell, and then dispersed. Waggoner has three brothers in Nocogdoches, and it is believed that they will make an attempt to avenge his death. The desperado had a good many friends in this section of the country, and they may also join in a feud which would be a bloody one from the outset.

WRECKED BY A TORNADO.

A Train Lifted From the Track by the Wind—Two Persons Killed.

Two men were killed and a score of persons injured, half of them fatally, in a tornado at Charleston, Mo., during which a railroad train was blown from the track.

The names of the killed were Parmelia Dempsey, of Bertrand, Mo., and Frederick McClellan, of Eldorado, Ill.

Those injured were: C. T. Coyle, John C. Davis, J. W. Dexter, W. H. Decamp, A. D. Lemin, W. H. Hester, G. W. Humphrey, Geo. McGendon, Mrs. J. W. McCullom and C. H. Miller.

The train and the tornado met and the wind lifted the entire line of coaches and landed them at a distance of twenty feet from the track, almost turning them over.

CABLE SPARKS.

An Indian uprising is feared in the Canadian Northwest Territory.

A monument to the memory of Emperor William I was unveiled at Konigsberg.

The Peary relief expedition reached Godhaven, Greenland, on July 17th and proceeded northward.

Mrs. Augusta Webster, novelist and poet, is dead in London. She was the daughter of Vice-Admiral George Davis.

There has been desperate fighting in the Nigar territory over boundary disputes, and sixty men of the Royal Nigar Company have been killed.

Rumors have reached Aden of a revolt of the Arab tribes in the Yeman district. The Arabs are reported to have blown up several official buildings.

The troops commanded by the Shereef of Marakesh, Morocco, with the object of subduing some rebellious tribes, were completely routed at Tadia.

The steamship Miranda, with Dr. Cook's arctic party on board, struck a rock off the Greenland coast and was abandoned in a sinking condition.

British gunboats will be sent to punish Chief Nana's tribesmen at the mouth of Benin river, West Africa, for their recent attack on British tradesmen.

It is reported at Shanghai that the Japanese have threatened to withdraw their promise not to molest the city unless the large arsenal there is closed.

Two Japanese accused of being spies, and who had sought protection of the American consul at Shanghai have been surrendered to the Chinese authorities.

The Bishop of Urgel, in the Pyrenees mountains, will no longer admit the suzerainty of France over Andorra and has proclaimed himself sole ruler.

Negotiations are proceeding between England and Turkey with references to the proposed exchange of the Island of Cyprus, plus 12,000,000 pounds sterling, for the Island of Crete.

Minister Willis has presented President Cleveland's letter recognizing the Hawaiian Republic to President Dole, and it is now conceeded by Royalists that the Queen's cause is dead.

Negotiations have been opened at Madrid for a new commercial treaty between the Spanish colonies and the United States in view of the cancellation of the reciprocity treaty between the two countries.

Japanese merchants residing in China are preparing to leave the country, having become alarmed at the action of the American consul in surrendering two Japanese who had sought the protection of the consulate.

DISASTERS AND CASUALTIES.

A tornado at Louisville, Ky., damaged property to the extent of $12,000.

St. John's Episcopal Church, at Cohoes, N. Y., was destroyed by fire. Loss, $50,000.

The Viking ship, which was sunk in the Chicago River during the storm, was raised.

Hog cholera is epidemic in Lyons county, Kan., and already over 4000 hogs have died of the disease.

Mrs. John McPike and two little daughters and Miss Mable Hill, were drowned 20 miles from Guthrie, Oklahoma, in a stream which was swollen by a cloud-burst.

A freight train on the Milwaukee and Northern was wrecked near Ontonagon, Michigan, owing to forest fires having warped the rails. Fred. Almquist, the engineer, was killed and the fireman was injured.

Mrs. William McHenry and a little child were struck and instantly killed by a Chicago, Burlington and Quincy train on a trestle near Lyons, Iowa. Before she was struck by the locomotive Mrs. McHenry succeeded in throwing two other children off the trestle. They were but slightly injured.

A cage fell 800 feet in the Assumption coal shaft, seven miles from Mewcauka, Illinois. The engineer became confused at the mishap and, losing control of his engine, let the upbound cage go up through the roof of the shaft house, carrying complete destruction in its path. Twelve men were at work below, and they have not as yet been taken out.

Seven loaded coal cars ran away in the Columbus, Sandusky and Hocking Valley yard at Columbus, and came in collision with a Baltimore and Ohio passenger train on the Big Four bridge over the Olentangy river. One span of the bridge was broken, and three of the coal cars and the locomotive went down into the stream. Wm. Herbert, fireman, was killed, and several others were slightly injured.

WORK AND WORKERS.

The strike of the carpenters against the "lumping," or contract system of doing work was begun in New York.

The Globe Yarn and the Sanford Spinning Mills at Fall River, Mass., made an unsuccessful attempt to resume, the carders refusing to accept the reduced wage schedule.

The local bakers' union of St. Louis has decided to build and operate a bakery to fight the American Biscuit Company. The new concern has $250,000 capital pledged already.

Chairman Heathcote and other representatives of the Central Strike Committee and local unions at Chicago, issued a circular in which they formally declared the Pullman strike off. There are still a number who refuse to give up the fight.

The Orests window glass factory, at Anderson, Indiana, employing 200 hands, was put in operation for the first time this season. This is the first window glass plant in the gas belt to resume under the 22½ per cent. cut in labor made in the recent settlement at Pittsburg.

The strike of the union carpenters in New York city, against the present system of "lumping," is rapidly spreading. Already 1200 men are on strike, and it is asserted that before the end of the week, there will not be a union carpenter at work in the city. Several contractors have agreed to the terms of the men.

The New York coat-makers have practically won their fight against the sweating system, the contractors agreeing to pay by the week, and the scale is said to be more than double what could have been earned under the sweating system. About 7000 of the strikers went back to work, and the other 7000 will probably be re-employed next week.

TREATY WITH COREA.

Japan's Important Diplomatic Step in the War with China.

A telegram was received at the Japanese legation in Washington to the effect that an important treaty has been negotiated between Corea and Japan which authoritatively defines the relations of the two countries toward each other and toward China.

The object of the treaty is stated in the preamble to be the mutual desire on the part of the Emperor of Japan and the King of Corea to definitely fix and determine the attitude of each country toward the other with a view of clearly elucidating the existing relations between Japan and Corea, which have been created by the request which the Corean government has made of the Japanese government to compel the Chinese to evacuate Corea. The treaty was signed at Seoul on the 26th of August by Mr. Otori, the envoy of Japan, and the Corean minister for foreign affairs.

The treaty consists of three articles: Article I defines the object of the alliance to be the strengthening and perpetuation of the independence of Corea as an autonomous State and the promotion of the mutual interests of Japan and Corea by compelling the Chinese forces to withdraw from Corea, and by obliging China to abandon her claim of the right to dominate the affairs of that country.

Article II binds the Japanese government to carry on warlike operations against China, both offensive and defensive. The Corean government is bound by the articles to afford the Japanese forces every possible facility in their movements and to furnish them with supplies of provisions at fair remuneration, so far as such supplies may be needed.

By article III it is provided that the treaty shall terminate as soon as a treaty of peace shall have been concluded by Japan with China.

CHINA'S ARMY CORNERED.

Unable to Get Supplies and Its Organization Demoralized.

The Chinese army in Northern Corea is in a deplorable condition. The Chinese generals are reported to have proved grossly incompetent, and the officers of lower grades are discontented and disheartened, while the rank and file of the Chinese army are exhausted and dispirited.

What roads there were in that portion of the country a month ago have been washed away by the floods, and consequently it is impossible to transport guns, ammunition and food through Manchuria into Corea for the Chinese army. Quantities of guns, ammunition and food previously sent southward have been blocked in different parts of the country by the bad state of the roads, and the Japanese are said to be spoiling all along the route southward. As a result food is becoming very scarce in the Chinese army. The country is poor, and, although the Coreans profess willingness to help the Chinese, they send in very little in the way of supplies.

The Japanese are said to be maintaining such a strict blockade of the Corean coast that not even the smallest vessel can get through. Hundreds of Chinese soldiers are reported to have died of want and exposure, and much sickness is said to exist in their ranks.

On the other hand, the Japanese are said to be much better prepared for active operations. They have succeeded in keeping their lines of communication open, and have pushed their forces forward until they are now threatening the Chinese flank. The position of the latter, with Winter rapidly advancing, threatens to become untenable.

Orders were sent from Pekin over a fortnight ago for all the Chinese squadrons to concentrate in the gulf of Pe Chi Li, but it appears that these orders were never carried out, and it is now announced that the Chinese naval plans have again been modified, peremption orders having been sent for three of the most powerful vessels of the Southern squadron to join Admiral Ting's fleet in the North without delay. When these reinforcements arrive it is asserted the Chinese fleet will commence operations in earnest against the Japanese.

No confidence, however, is felt in Admiral Ting's ability to hold even the Gulf of Pechi Li against the Japanese fleet, and consequently many steamers belonging to Chinese firms are being transferred to the British flag.

ABOUT NOTED PEOPLE.

Teresita Cauzio, the daughter of General Garibaldi, is writing the story of his life in its most intimate details.

Mr. Jose Ferrel, an editor of the City of Mexico, has just finished a thirteen-months' term for criticising the Government, and is trying to resurrect his paper.

The English admirers of Gilbert White, of Selbourne, have erected a queer monument to him in that village. It is a hydraulic ram that forces water into a reservoir which supplies the village with water.

Professor Virchow, of the University of Berlin, is one of the most versatile of living savants. According to Professor Huxley it takes three specialists in science to do him justice when proposing his health at a banquet.

Colonel North, the Nitrate King, started life as a boy in a small machine shop in Leeds. He was advanced to the post of fitter, and was sent out by his employer to set up machinery in America. When he had finished his job there he set to work to look after "No. 1," and succeeded in building up a magnificent fortune.

A recent issue of a newspaper of Monongahela City, this State, announced that Elder J. M. Springer, of Belle Vernon, would preach on Sunday at Duquesne, marry a couple at Fayette City on Monday and conduct a funeral at Belle Vernon on Wednesday. Mr. Springer is a preacher, a justice of the peace, an undertaker and a furniture dealer.

James Fairbairn, of Edinburgh, recently deceased, was one of the most energetic and enthusiastic of Christian workers in that city. He was superintendent of the undenominational mission in the Grassmarket, and twenty years ago had solved the problem of getting the poorest and worst to attend religious services. He was essentially the slum missionary of the city, and went by the name of the Bishop of the Grassmarket. The scene in his hall there every Sunday evening was a sight which, once seen, was never to be forgotten.

THE FIRES RAGE.

People of Mora and Groundhouse Take Refuge on an Island.

SAVED BY A CHANGE IN WIND

Duluth Firemen Called Out to Fight the Flames in the Suburbs of That City.

Despatches received in Hinckley, Minn., state that fire drove the people of Mora from the town onto an island in Lake Mora, where they were forced to remain for two hours.

The people of Groundhouse, who had gone to Mora for safety, were also sheltered on the island, which was burned over by citizens on the day after the great Hinckley fire as a precautionary measure in case of fire there.

The night operator at Mora left his key and communication was cut off, but it is known that a change in the wind saved the town.

Sparks from the fire were flying through the principal business streets when the people left their homes at Barnum.

The fire was occasioned by a great forest fire being driven onto S. S. Johnson's lumber yard and the main portion of the town, but fortune favored it by a change in the direction of the wind. A desperate fight was made in both places to save property, and every precaution was taken to prevent loss of life in case the flames gained control.

The southbound limited was held at Carlton and Marnum. It was dangerous to proceed until after two hours' delay. A change in the direction of the wind saved not only Mora, but Rutledge, Willow River and Barnum, and possibly many lives.

Pine City, Minn.—All day long a brassy murky haze hung over this village like a pall and up to noon the people were anxious and nervous. About noon a strong west gale set in, driving before it smoke, dust and cinders from the burning forests, entirely shutting out the sunlight, leaving only a cold threatening glare on the clouds.

A special train from St. Paul, bearing officials of the St. Paul and Duluth, ran past the town as far as Brown's Hills on its way to Hinckley, and then came back here and sidetracked. Supt. Plough ordered a long freight train to be coupled up and held in readiness to carry the people away if necessary. About 4 o'clock however, the wind abated somewhat, and several trains that had been held at different points along the line were ordered to move.

The changed meterological conditione are such as to render the whole atmosphere a veritable tinder-box, ready to explode with a spark.

At this writing the danger seems to be over at present, and the people are assembled at the Opera House, where the adjourned memorial services are being held.

Duluth, Minn.—At 3 o'clock P. M., the operator at Mora, on the Eastern Minnesota, was chatting with the operator here about the threatening of the fire. Ten minutes later he said:

"Its getting awful hot down here. The people have nearly all taken refuge in Snake River, and I'll have to follow unless there's a let up."

A few moments passed, and then he said: "I fly. Thirty."

(In the telegraphers' cipher code "thirty" means there will be no further communication.)

Tests of the wires a few moments later proved that they had gone down.

Right here in Duluth firemen have had to turn out in the suburbs. The wind has increased to forty miles an hour, and the sky has a cyclonic appearance. The rains which have deluged the West for the past week have not reached further north than St. Paul.

Ashland, Minn.—Michael Ropeler has been arrested and brought to Ashland from Marengo on a charge of setting fire to the forests, causing the loss of eight lives at High Bridge. He was bound over for trial and lodged in jail. The feeling is intensely bitter against him.

FALL OFF ON COTTON.

The September Condition Shows a Decline of 5.9 Points.

The September report of the statistician of the Department of Agriculture makes cotton show a decline of 5.9 points from the August condition, which was 91.8, against 85.9 for this month.

The condition of the plant in the month of June was 88.3, rising to 89.6 in July and to 91.8 last month. As stated, the August condition for 1894 was 80.4 and the September condition for the same year was 73.4, a falling off of seven points. The September condition for this year 12.5 points higher than that of 1893.

The State averages were: Virginia, 100; North Carolina, 88; South Carolina, 86; Georgia, 84; Florida, 82; Alabama, 86; Mississippi, 85; Louisiana, 91; Texas, 84; Arkansas, 89; Tennessee, 84; Missouri, 93. The principal cause of the decided decline in condition since the last report was excessive rainfall throughout the larger part of the cotton belt, producing too great a growth of weed and checking development of the fruit, also causing shedding, rotten and rust.

The general tenor of reports is: "Too much rain and heat, causing too great growth of weed and too little of fruit."

BURNED HALF A TOWN.

Hundreds Made Homeless by the Revenge of a Criminal Suspect.

To "get even" even for having been charged with crime as is now supposed, a person whose name is for the present withheld fired the village of Dalton, Ohio. Before doing so he disjoined the fire-hose, threw away the wrenches and stopped the reservoir supply-pipe with a piece of carpet.

The town burned like tinder; twenty acres were laid bare and thirty-three structures, including every business block, were destroyed. The total loss amounts to $250,000 and the insurance is but $20,000.

The population of the town is 610, and the village is over half destroyed.

PENNSYLVANIA ITEMS.

Epitome of News Gleaned From Various Parts of the State.

The G. A. R. encampment closed at Pittsburg after electing these officers: Commander in Chief, Col. Thomas G. Lawler, of Illinois; senior vice-commander, Major A. P. Burchfield, of Pittsburg; junior vice-commander, Charles N. Shupe, New Orleans; surgeon-general, O. W. Weeks, Marion, O.; chaplain-in-chief, Rev. T. H. Haggerty, St. Louis.

Frank Morris, 16 years old, shot and killed Bernard Loker, of Bullskin Township, and fatally wounding Mrs. Loker, after trying to burn the house to conceal the evidence of his crime.

Eugene V. Debs read his report before the Firemen's convention at Harrisburg and explained his actions during the A. R. U. strike.

A tramp entered the home of Mr. John Nolan, at Coal Castle, and secured $500 in cash and other valuables.

Charles Garrett, of Lebanon, who had been released from the Penitentiary murdered his wife and made his escape.

Owing to a defective rail two engines and a dozen coal cars were wrecked on the Colerain Mine Road at Beaver Meadow.

The annual convention of the Grand Army of the Republic was opened in Pittsburg by Commander Adams, after the delegates had been welcomed by Governor Pattison and Chairman Ripley of the Citizens' Reception Committee. Louisville was selected as the next meeting place.

District Attorney Ingham in opening the case of the Government before the Gettysburg battlefield condemnation jury, said that the United States intended to have the "loop" of the electric road that has been condemned and would pay only a reasonable price therefor.

Coal and iron police made the timely discovery at Lattimer that the only public well in the place had been poisoned by malicious persons. Enough poison was found to kill everybody in the village.

Dennis Howarth, of Chester, says he will prosecute his brothers for attacking him while defending the suit brought by his father.

William Kromet and Michael Butler were convicted at Reading of fighting for a prize at Wernersville.

George Little, 8 years of age, was stolen from his home in Wilkes-Barre by gypsies.

The parade of the Grand Army of the Republic in Pittsburg and Allegheny, was watched by an immense throng of People and was reviewed by Governor Pattison, Governor McKinley and other distinguished statesmen.

The Democratic State Convention, which met in Harrisburg, nominated Thomas Collins, of Bellefonte, and Henry Meyer, of Allegheny, as candidates for Congressmen-at-Large to fill the vacancies caused by the death of Hannibal K. Sloan and the resignation of J. C. Bucher.

Dennis Howarth was assaulted by his brothers in a Chester lawyer's office while testifying in his father's suit against him.

Montgomery County Republicans nominated Henry Saylor for State Senator and a full ticket at Morristown.

One man was killed and two injured by a mine explosion near Ashland.

Solomon Molisky, a Polish huckster, was assaulted and robbed at Wilkes-Barre by two unknown men and it is feared he will die.

The case of Dela Green, formerly cashier of the defunct Muncy Bank, was given to the jury at Williamsport.

Beaver Meadow is threatened with an epidemic of typhoid fever, caused by polluted water.

Democratic Senatorial conferees of the Thirty-fourth District met at Tyrone, but failed to agree on county representation and no nomination was made.

The Naval Veterans had a big parade in Pittsburg and afterwards at business meeting elected Commodore Allen National Commander to succeed Commander Osbon.

The first day's session of the biennial convention of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Firemen at Harrisburg was devoted to the reading of Grand Master Sargent's reports.

Superintendent Bryden was killed in No. 4 slope near Wilkes-Barre by an explosion of gas.

Ex-Congressman Amerman, slated to oppose Congressman Scranton in Lackawanna County, and Joseph Bailey, the Democratic candidate for sheriff, have withdrawn.

The auditors of Schuylkill County created a sensation in Pottsville by reporting to the court extravagance in the management of the almshouse.

Clara Johnson, 4 years old, was instantly killed by a train in attempting to cross the railroad tracks at Sunbury.

Morris Van Sickles, of Reading, started to Tuckerton to make arrangements to bury a daughter and was killed by a train while returning home.

John M. Bowman, president of the defunct Muncy Bank, was convicted at Williamsport of intent to deceive the Comptroller of the Currency by swearing to false statements.

SKELETONS FOUND IN A CAVE.

Supposed to Be the Remains of Persons Murdered For Their Money.

Charles Rector and a boy named Morris in exploring a cave near Seven Mile Ford, Va., discovered two skeletons forty feet below the surface. The cave had long been known, but no one had ever ventured to explore it, because of its great depth. The Morris boy was let down by a rope.

When the find was reported a party of citizens went to the cave to investigate further.

In all, ten skeletons were taken out, and were adjudged to be the bones of men, women and children. One skeleton was found in a sitting position, with the skull reclining on the arms, which were folded across the knees.

Thus far there is but one way to account for the charnel-house. Old citizens say that many years ago there was an inn kept near this cave by a man named Allen, and that occasionally people who stopped there had mysteriously disappeared and were never again heard of. The supposition is that they were killed after being robbed of their valuables, and then consigned to the cave.

Some of the skeletons discovered were partially buried under stones, and many of the bones were broken.

KEEP AGOIN' !

If you strike a thorn or rose,
Keep a-goin'!
If it hails, or if it snows,
Keep a-goin'!
'Tain't no use to sit an' whine
When the fish ain't on your line;
Bait your hook an' keep on tryin'!
Keep a-goin'!

When the weather kills your crop,
Keep a-goin'!
When you tumble from the top,
Keep a-goin'!
S'pose you're out o' every dime?
Gittin' broke ain't any crime:
Tell the world you're feelin' prime!
Keep a-goin'!

When it looks like all is up,
Keep a-goin'!
Drain the sweetness from the cup,
Keep a-goin'!
See the wild birds on the wing!
Hear the bells that sweetly ring!
When you feel like sighin'—sing!
Keep a-goin'!

—[Frank L. Stanton in Atlanta Constitution.

Her Celestial Adorer.

She was little, prim and pious. She was so d'stractingly pretty.

Three of these qualities are an unusual combination. Therefore worthy of note.

She came up to New York to study bookkeeping and shorthand. Her name was Alice Pearson, and she had a mania for converting people.

The house at which she boarded was kept by a stout Irish-American woman—Mrs. Brown. She looked the essence of good nature, but she let the boarders freeze all the winter by never having a fire in the furnace, and she fed them with pork and beans until life became a burden. She had a daughter, Matie, tall, rather well-favored, though running to bone, who was much in love with a man whom I may term the "head boarder." That is, a person who, having a magnificent constitution, had been able to stand the ravages of Mrs. Brown's pork and beans the longest. He was a medical student, and his name was Caldwell. He was very good-looking, by-the-by.

There were sixteen boarders in Mrs. Brown's establishment the first night Miss Pearson came down to dinner. Two weeks afterward there were twenty-one, and within a month Mrs. Brown's limit—thirty—had been reached. The newcomers, it was noticed, were all men; and, curiously enough, men who, in the rush of New York business life, had no time to worry about their souls. The fact was that before the lovely Miss Pearson had been in the house five weeks she had nearly ruined the surrounding boarding houses, and had turned Mrs. Brown's erstwhile peacefully wicked establishment into three opposing revival meetings rolled into one and let loose.

Fah Chung, laundryman, late of Pekin, subsequently of San Francisco, then of the Bowery, New York, fell as madly and jealously in love with her as if he had been a Christian.

Miss Pearson affected demure little gray frocks, with a wide Eton collar and cuffs of white, and Fah Chung—oh, bliss!—Fah Chung washed and ironed them for her. It was noticed that while no fault could be found with the Chinaman's ordinary work, there was not in the whole of Sixth street linen that could be compared for whiteness and gloss with Miss Pearson's little collars and cuffs.

It has been remarked that Miss Pearson had a mania for converting people. She tried her hand on Millie, the waitress, first; but Mrs. Brown made strong objections to having her servants talked to, so she turned her attention to Fah Chung.

"How do you do, Mr. Chung?" she greeted him with one morning when he came for the laundry work.

"Ni cha," replied the Celestial.

"I guess he means 'Howdy,' Miss Pearson," struck in Millie, who was sweeping the room

"Oh! Ni cha, Mr. Sing."

The Chinaman did not change a facial muscle. He did not want to look sad, and he could not grin any harder than he was already doing. The left side of the six padded coats gave a great beat outward.

That was getting on.

The loved one could now converse as fluently in his native tongue as he in hers.

That was getting on.

The next time he came he brought one of those little reeds with a bunch of hair fastened in one end, which the Chinese use for pens, and presented it, with his immovable grin. That gentle smile of his was so fixedly wide that Caldwell declared the top of his head to be an island surrounded by mouth. A somewhat exaggerated metaphor. Still it was what one might call a generous smile.

The following week he laid on her shrine a packet of Chinese firecrackers and had learned to count up to five in English. She had eight articles in the washing, but he began over again at "one" when he reached the place where "six" ought to be, so that was all right.

Miss Pearson never got beyond "Ni cha" in her study of the Chinese tongue, but Fah Chung applied himself with ardor to the mastery of English, and went about his laundry practicing—"One collie, one collie, two cuff, two cuff, one collie, two cuff." When he got so that he could say, "Allee lightee, washee soon, done Slatteday," Miss Pearson thought it time to begin her spiritual administrations. Accordingly she took him down to the boarding house drawing room one Saturday, sat him on a stiff horse hair chair, just where he got the draughts between the fireless grate and the door beautifully, and discoursed to him.

The girl was sincerely in earnest, and it was something of a shock when he turned toward her that unchangeable smile and affably remarked:

"Me likee Melican gal."

Fah Chung slept in a tiny box of a room at the back of his laundry. Presently he took to bunking on his iron table and let the box to a lodger. Fah Chung seemed to desire a larger income. He began "wasting his substance on riotous" green-jade boxes and Chinese hairpins, which he presented to his spiritual sponsor when he took her washing home. The recipient thought he was setting up as an Oriental dealer, and gave him a half dollar for one of the pins. When he laid the money on the table and would have none of it, she took it that it was below his price, so returned the pin, and pocketed the money herself. Finally it dawned on her that he was making her a present. She promptly declined the gift, but the next week it turned up again. At last she became so tired of seeing the much-refused article "bob up serenely" every Saturday that she took it to get rid of it, and Fah Chung grinned harder, worked later, and ate less. The fever of the New World had seized him. He longed to amass riches.

With all her primness, Miss Pearson was of a somewhat adventurous nature. The great town to her country mind, was full of wonders; and leading, as a woman, even a young and very pretty woman can, if she choose, in New York, as independent a life as if she were her own brother, she indulged her passion for exploring frequently. Her studies usually occupied the day, but on those evenings when she was not engaged in setting the boarding house by the ears by catechising one or another fortunate young masculine sinner, she donned a trim little gray bonnet and cloak and wandered out into the bewitching, brilliant night world.

She was not sure just why, but she found that she felt a little uncomfortable in walking by herself up Broadway, Fifth avenue or Madison square in the evening, but the good-natured crowds in the less fashionable parts of the town never annoyed or frightened her.

What more blissful than to walk down Sixth avenue, with its cheap restaurants filled with noisy, merry people?

After a stroll part way down the avenue, it was very pleasant to cut through into dark, deserted Thompson street, and wander about a little while before taking Bond street or one of the other turnings leading into the upper part of the Bowery.

Good little Miss Pearson might not have ventured down that street alone had she known what was going on its basements.

It was a long time before any one at the boarding house dreamed that she had gone anywhere except perhaps to chapel or to do a bit of shopping, and then it was Caldwell who found it out. He—good fellow that he was—simply followed at a distance and kept guard.

Now it chanced that a certain pair of narrow slanting black eyes had been keener than Caldwell's big round brown ones. Their owner periled his "washee-up shop's" reputation for promptness by lingering about the boarding house every night for an hour after dinner to learn what his divinity's movements were to be. If she went exploring, so did Fah Chung, and kept an eye on her. It grew more complicated when Caldwell took to shadowing her too. That gentleman never noticed the Chinaman, but Fah Chung did not grin so hard when he looked at Mr. Caldwell, particularly after he had seen Miss Pearson fasten a rose in his button hole.

There are some things that change not neither in America nor in China, and the heart of the lover is one. Fah Chung might take the Fourth of July, with fire-crackers and illuminations, to be a kind of American "Feast of the Lanterns"—a great religious festival, in fact. There he mistook. Decidedly.

But Fah Chung was right when he guessed that the object of his passion regarded him no more in the light of a lover than she would some old woman who chose to wear a pigtail and unusual shoes.

The change in dress shadowed upon Miss Pearson's mind the fact that her laundryman was a man, and her manner toward him became somewhat reserved. That was good for a beginning. He wrote her a letter—she took it for a laundry list, by the bye—in his native tongue, of course—in which he declared his passion. He knew she could not read it, but it was an outlet for his feelings.

He got his lodger to address the envelope. As it stood she could read the outside, and he the inside, so that made it even.

It was rather a pity that Fah Chung could not have learned a little more of the customs of his adopted country earlier. The knowledge might have saved him from making two great mistakes.

The first lay in the fact that he had not curtained his laundry window.

Strolling down the Bowery one bright afternoon and enjoying to the full the rush and roar of life in that Broadway of the lower class "Gothamites," Miss Pearson was amusing herself by counting the different nationalities represented in the shops and so on. At the last corner she came upon Fah Chung's laundry. She stopped at the window to admire the scrupulous cleanliness and to watch its owner at work.

Now the ways of American laundrywomen are not as the ways of Chinese laundrymen.

The former sprinkles the rough dried clothes by dipping her hand into a basin of water and flirting the drops from her finger tips. Then she rolls the garment up tightly and lays it away for an hour or two to absorb the moisture evenly.

Not so the Chinaman. He fills his mouth with water and deftly ejects a tiny spray over the garment in hand at the same time as he is ironing it.

Fah Chung lovingly pulling out the dainty ruffles of a little white apron with his slender yellow fingers, and ironing with ardor, was probably never so thunderstruck in his life as when it was snatched from his hands and a lovely little face as red as a rose with anger and disgust disclosed to him Miss Pearson's indignant brown eyes. The rest of her things lay on a shelf near, and, scolding as fast as her tongue could wag, she gathered them up, thrust them into a piece of paper, threw a half dollar upon the table, and marched away, the amazed Chung in the meantime standing in helpless bewilderment, his cheeks puffed out with his mouth full of water, and his black eyes staring.

After that Miss Pearson sent her things to an Irishwoman, who scrubbed them to pieces within a month, and the laundry of Fah Chung knew them no more. Alas!

His second mistake—a fatal one—sprang from a national difference of views regarding death and all things appertaining thereto which exists between the extreme East and the West.

He sent her a most gorgeous and comfortable coffin—life size—for a Christmas present.

Any one in China would have been flattered no end by such a splendid gift. Miss Pearson did not seem to like it.

In fact she took it as an intimation on the Celestial's part that the "wooden overcoat"—as they are facetiously termed in the States—would presently have a wearer, whom he, in remembrance of the scene in the laundry, would gladly provide.

It is probable that Fah Chung would have been kicked farther down the street than he was, but that Caldwell, who was in the drawing room when the gift was presented, had to leave him just then.

Miss Pearson in her agitation seemed to require some one to hold her in his arms and call her his darling, and assure her that just as soon as he had time he would "go and finish that Chinaman." She would not let any of the other fellows do it—Matie did notoffer to go—so Caldwell sacrificed himself. Good, old fellow! Matie glanced at them, and looked rather as if she could have found a use for that coffin if they had not been in such haste to pitch it into the street after its heart-broken owner.

The little Chinaman crept miserably away, wondering at the uncivilized manners of those "Western barbarians." But even then "'is 'art was true"—not to Poll, but to Pearson.

Caldwell married Miss Pearson. He got his diploma as M. D. and settled in her old home.

Matie has transferred her affections to her mother's present "head boarder." She is no longer young. She would not mind marrying.

Fah Chung? Ah, yes; Fah Chung.

Well, he got killed one night near the Bowery.

Caldwell, at that time accepted lover to Miss Pearson, had told her that she must on no account venture into any of the streets between lower Broadway and the Bowery alone. So, one evening, when he was at the hospital, she felt it her imperative duty to do so. She wandered about Mulberry street for a while, and Baxter street, unconscious of two figures that had been following her for the last half hour.

From the top of Baxter street there is a short, very narrow, very dark turning leading into the brilliantly lighted Bowery.

This turning is very quiet. It is filled with Chinese gambling dens and opium joints. The police rather avoid the place. It rejoices in the descriptive and suggestive name of Dead Man's Alley.

As Miss Pearson was about to enter it she was stopped by a Chinaman, who motioned her not to come that way. Recognizing Fah Chung, she indignantly brushed past him, and with great stateliness proceeded on.

Half way between Baxter street and the Bowery a stealthy figure stole close behind her—another figure quickly and quietly ran between them, there was a muttered oath, a slight struggle, and something gleamed in the hand of the taller man. Just then Miss Pearson reached the Bowery, and in Dead Man's Alley one man was running swiftly and silently toward the sheltering crowds in Baxter street, and the other, a little Chinaman, lay on the ground bleeding to death. When Miss Pearson, on reaching home, found that her purse was gone, she exclaimed:

"There! I knew that a creature who sprinkled clothes in the disgusting way he did wasn't honest!"—[L. Hereward in To-day.

How to Silence Critics.

A poet desirious of the laureateship was bitterly complaining to a friend in a London club of the conspiracy of silence that was waged by critics against his effusions. "How ought I to meet this conspiracy?" he asked. "Join it," replied the friend.—[London Truth.

SIGNAL SERVICE.

OUR WEATHER BUREAU THE BEST IN THE WORLD.

It Is Right Just Seven Times In Ten.—Method of Conducting the Various Observations.

It has been shown that the percentage of verifications of rain, temperature, wind and cold wave forecasts of the United States Weather Bureau are misleading only about two or three times out of ten, and, considering the uncertainty of the elements with which weather prophets have to deal, this result must be admitted to be remarkable. In 1892 the service predicted rain within 24 hours in different places 4,844 times, and 71.2 per cent of these forecasts were verified. Rain within 48 hours was predicted 444 times, and 53 per cent of these rains were forthcoming. In 1893 5,350 rain storms within 24 hours were announced, and 73.5 per cent of them occurred. Only 75 storms were forecast two days ahead, and 62.6 per cent of them came on in time. Much better results were obtained in predicting the changes of the temperature. In 1891 80 per cent of the 24 hour forecasts were verified, and 84.3 per cent of the 48 hour forecasts. In 1891 81.9 per cent of the one-day prophecies came true, and 73.4 per cent of the two-day prophecies. In 1893 81.6 per cent of the one-day predictions were verified, and 78.1 per cent of the two-day predictions. With wind signals the result has been 71.1 per cent, 77.6 per cent and 77.6 per cent of successes in 1891, 1892 and 1893 respectively. Cold waves seem to be the most difficult to prophecy, for in 1891 only 65.2 per cent of these were foretold, in 1892 63.6 per cent and in 1893 64.7 per cent.

These forecasts and warnings are based upon observations taken at 8 a. m. and 8 p. m. daily, seventy-fifth meridian time, at 124 stations in the United States and nineteen in Canada, the reports being promptly wired to the central office at Washington and several of the more important Weather Bureau stations and to the Canadian central office at Toronto. Special arrangements are made during the West India cyclone season to get early warning by telegraph of storms in that region. The manner of taking these observations is laid down in exact rules and is done at the same time and in the same way at all the different stations. The work of observation is begun at the proper time, and the observers perform their duties simultaneously. Within a specified time the reports are filed at the telegraph offices and placed upon circuits which are set apart entirely for this business. The deciphering of the reports and the making of charts showing the results of the observations are begun at 8.45 a. m. and 8.45 p. m. daily by trained experts at Washington. The forecast official stands ready when the charts are completed to dictate a statement of their general and special features, to prepare forecasts for the various districts and to issue such signal orders as the conditions may require. His dictated report is set in type within forty-five minutes and within a very brief space of time every telegraph station in the United States is supplied with the result of the work of this vast system, and the press associations furnish the newspapers with a regular forecast and warning and also any special features that are of sufficient interest to print. Weather and temperature, cold-wave and frost signals, are communicated at the expense of the Government to special display men at selected points exclusive of the Weather Bureau.

Messages are also telegraphed to 2,129 railroad stations and 620 other places, and are sent by mail to 3,065 points and delivered by railroad to 1,264 stations. The total number of places to which the forecasts or warnings are sent is 9,323. This number does not include thousands of persons and places who get their information direct from the local weather offices throughout the country, nor does it take in 121 points on the sea coast and the shores of the Great Lakes, where danger signals are posted.

There is another branch of the weather service of which the people in large cities know very little, but which is of great importance to the farmer. This is the State Weather Service, organized for the collection and publication of information relating not only to the weather, but also to the crops. State bureaus are dependent almost entirely upon the voluntary efforts of intelligent citizens, whose labor is furnished without compensation, and whose individual reports are received at the central stations, compared and summarized in such a way as to form the basis of general reports. Monthly reviews of the prevailing weather condition are published, and bulletins are issued weekly during the planting, cultivating and harvesting of crops, telling the most important facts about the weather, with their probable effect upon the growing crops from week to week. This service in many States also has the cooperation of an agricultural station, and the weekly bulletins contain information with regard to pests that imperil the crops and the best way of treating them. Many of these volunteer observers are farmers, some of them are doctors, and others are men who have only a private interest in keeping a record of the weather. It may be said that their work is generally thorough, their reports concise and their observations valuable. Some of them are furnished with a set of instruments, and many others are not.

As there are less than 175 meteorological stations in the United States that are conducted by paid observers, each one of these stations has to cover about 22,000 square miles of land, and the data supplied by this means would be very inadequate were it not for the information that is furnished through the State Weather Service. The latter work began in Iowa as early as 1875, and in Missouri in 1878, but the system has not been sufficiently general to be of great value for more than twelve or thirteen years. It is now a rule that the weather crop reports are mailed by the correspondents so as to reach the central stations on Tuesday morning, and so far as possible they cover the weather record up to Monday night. They are quickly summarized, and comments upon them are made in short order, and the State crop bulletins are promptly and widely disseminated. Of course, the report for each State is also sent to Washington to help out the National Weather Bureau.

To the farmer these reports are of more benefit than they are to any one else, because they supply him with a means of knowing accurately the condition of crops in other neighborhoods than their own, and they also enable him to estimate somewhat the conditions of the market for his goods.

A TERRIBLE TEMPTATION.

How a Doctor Was Tempted To Become a Cannibal.

A real fine old English gentleman was Dr. Thomas Gunton, who while confabbing with a number of friends in a prominent resort recently, related a number of interesting experiences in his career. His later years have been passed looking out for sick people in the Canadian wilds, but his younger days were marked with activity and no little adventure.

"What do you regard as about the most perilous position you were ever in, doctor?" asked one of his friends.

"Well," musingly replied the doctor, "I am sure that a circumstance that happened when, as a young man, I had the double office of supercargo and surgeon of an English trading vessel on the African coast, left a deeper and more painful impression on my mind than any other event in my life."

His listeners gathered somewhat closer, and the doctor went on:

"Our captain and the ship's company generally were pretty well acquainted with the natives, and various kings and priests and other men in authority would frequently come aboard to get a bite of salt pork, and once in a while a glass of rum, etc., so it was not considered dangerous to go ashore and make little excursions into the interior. The natives were cannibals, but they knew who to eat, and interest for their personal welfare prevented their mouths watering for the blood of an Englishman. I went ashore one day with the mate, who got the notion into his head that he wanted to kill two or three gorgeously plumaged birds, cure and dress their wing feathers, and take them home to his sweetheart. We got separated in the jungle, and I became lost. I had left my pocket compass aboard the ship, and to save my life I couldn't locate myself. Well, I was in that forest two days without a thing to eat before I was lucky enough to strike the coast, from which I had at no time been three miles distant. I was starving. I think for the first time in my life I realized what hunger was."

Here the doctor made a grimace. "Boys," he said, "as I got near the coast my nostrils met a most savory odor. It increased my torment of hunger ten-fold, while my heart rejoiced at the prospect of food; but to my horror and fright, I walked right into a group boiling a man. The remembrance of the temptation offered me clings to me yet. Weak as I was, however, I ran from the place lest I, too, should become a cannibal. If I remained, in my starved condition I should have partaken of their broth. But I was safe, for a party of the ship soon found me, and when I saw them I fainted dead away.

"That terrible temptation," the doctor continued, "was the one event of all my career that makes me gloomy whenever I think of it—and I almost always think of it."—[Washington Post.

Promotion on the Field of Battle.

On the field of battle the Emperor Napoleon would pull up in front of a regiment, and calling the officers around him, would address each by his name. He would ask each to mention whom among them they considered most worthy of promotion or of a decoration, and then passed on to the soldiers. Such testimony delivered by those of the same rank bound the various regiments together with the bands of confidence and esteem, and these promotions, granted by the soldiers themselves, had all the more value in their eyes.

In the course of one of those distributions of military rewards, which were like family scenes, an under officer was designated to the Emperor as the bravest and the best. The Colonel, while agreeing that he possessed all the qualities necessary to make a good officer, added that, in rendering him this justice, he regretted that, on account of a serious drawback, he was unable to recommend him for promotion. "What is it?" asked Napoleon, quickly. "Sire, he can neither read nor write," "I appoint him officer, Colonel; you will have him admitted as such."—[Memoirs Baron de Meneval.

SOME BIG SALARIES.

Pay of Representatives and Rulers All Over the World.

The United States pays its Senators and Representatives alike, $5,000 a year each; and to the presiding officers of the two Houses it pays $8,000 a year each. Canada pays $1,000 to one class of legislators; $10,000 to another, and $8,000 each to the presiding officers. England pays nothing to the members of the house of lords or the house of commons, but the speaker of the commons has a salary equivalent to $25,000, and a house; while the lord chancellor draws a salary of $50,000—equal to that of President Cleveland—of which $20,000 is his salary as speaker of the house of lords, and $30,000 is his salary as a judge; and the retiring pension of the lord chancellor is $25,000 a year.

Other English salaries are equally amazing compared with those which are paid to similar officials under this government. There is the chief justice of the supreme court, for example. In England he has $40,000 a year. Chief Justice Fuller of our Supreme Court has a salary of $10,500 a year. The judges of the higher court of justice in England receive $25,000 each; the associate justices of our Supreme Court receive $10,000 each. The attorney general of England has $35,000 a year, and his fees sometimes amount to $25,000 a year more. The first lord of the treasury receives $25,000 a year; the first lord of the admiralty, $22,500 a year. Attorney General Olney, Secretary Carlisle and Secretary Herbert have to get along with $8,000 a year each, and a horse and carriage.

Our President does not draw the smallest salary paid to the head of a nation, but he comes within a very few of doing so. The president of Switzerland receives $3,000 a year and the president of the Argentine Republic only $30,000. President Cleveland draws $50,000 a year; and, as I have said, probably saves half of that sum. The salary of the president of the French republic is $240,000 a year. Napoleon III received $5,000,000 a year: but he had to bear many of the expenses of government, such as the maintenance of palaces, subsidizing theaters, &c. The present head of the French republic has none of these expenses, and he can leave office a rich man if he serves a term of fair length. Our President has a house given him, and all of the "official" expenses of that house are paid for him, but the distinctly household expenses come out of his own pocket.

The Queen of England receives $300,000 for the privy purse, besides a civil allowance nearly six times as great. The Prince of Wales has an income of $500,000 a year, the princess $50,000, and each of the children of the Prince of Wales $180,000 a year.

The Emperor Francis Joseph receives $1,800,000 a year from Austria, and $1,600,000 a year from Hungary. He is obliged to maintain out of this a number of libraries, museums, parks, &c., and to pay the subsidies of several theatres.

King Humbert of Italy has an allowance of $3,000,000 a year, out of which he, too, has to keep up palaces in different parts of the nation—in cities formerly capitals of independent states.

The Emperor of Japan has an annual allowance of more than two and a quarter millions of dollars. The Prince of Montenegro has only $20,500 a year, but Russia allows him $25,000 more.

The Shah of Persia has the income from a private fortune of $27,000,000, accumulated by his family in office.

The King of Sweden and Norway receives nearly $600,000 a year from his people.

The King of Greece has an allowance from his country of $200,000 a year, and a further allowance of $20,000 from Great Britain, France and Russia.

The King of Belgium has an allowance of about $650,000 a year.

The King of Servia receives $240,000 a year. The infant King of Spain and his family have an allowance of $2,000,000 a year. The Emperor William gets 1,225,000 from Prussia alone, and his grandfather is said to have saved $12,000,000 out of his allowance from the state.

The Czar of Russia is credited with receiving more than $12,000,000 from his government.—[Washington Star.

A Railway Cushion Car Cleaner.

The French have brought carpet cleaning machinery to a high state of efficiency. One of their latest machines not only beats the carpets of railway cars, but also brushes the cushions while drawing off the dust. With this machine, operated by one man, 350 carpets or cushions can be cleansed in an ordinary working day. The machine consists essentially of a strong frame containing an endless band, beaters, revolving brushes, exhaust fans and suction pipes. The carpets are attached to the endless band, the revolution of which brings them under the influence of the beaters. These consist of ten stout leather straps fixed on the iron arm of a horizontal revolving drum. Meanwhile the cushion is being cleaned by the backward motion of the table on which it is placed while in contact with cylindrical brushes. The dust raised by the beaters and brushes is drawn by the fans into the galvanized iron pipes and discharged by the current of air outside the building.—[New York Telegram.

There is no historic authority for the statement that little George Washington cut down the cherry tree.

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED. KURTZ, EDITOR AND PUBLISHER.

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CENTRE HALL, PA., THURS. Sept. 20.

STATE DEMOCRATIC TICKET.

For Governor,
WILLIAM M. SINGERLY.
For Lieutenant Governor,
JOHN S. RILLING.
For Auditor General,
DAVID F. MAGEE.
For Secretary of Internal Affairs,
WALTER W. GREENLAND.
For Congressman-at-Large,
THOMAS COLLINS.
HENRY MEYER.

DEMOCRATIC COUNTY TICKET.

For Congress,
AARON WILLIAMS.
For Senate,
MATT SAVAGE.
For President Judge,
CALVIN M. BOWER.
For Legislature,
ROBERT M. FOSTER.
JAMES SCHOFIELD.
For Jury Commissioner,
JOSEPH J. HOY.
For Associate Judge,
THOMAS F. RILEY.

LAST week's Lewistown *Gazette* was a Maine-iac issue.

THE nomination of Tom Collins, of our county, for congressman-at-large, was the best thing the convention could have done.

"WILD MAN" stories are now on tap, since fish and snake stories are out of season. Queer that the "wild man" is never caught, "he runs too fast."

KEEP in your mind's eye the importance of having Schofield and Foster represent this county in the legislature. Good men we need, and good men these are.

THE Clinton county Democratic papers are supporting S. Woods Caldwell for Senator, their conferrees having withdrawn from the conference and nominated Mr. Caldwell.

AARON WILLIAMS has a name beyond reproach. He has filled a number of public positions in our county and never proved faithless. As a Democrat he is of the strictest sect, and as our representative in Congress he will prove competent and true to the interests of his constituents.

BOTH the Democratic and Republican nominees for State Senator, are editors, and live in the same town, Clearfield. Matt Savage, the Democratic nominee, is editer of the Clearfield *Public Spirit*, and M. L. McQuown, the Republican nominee, is editor of the *Raftmen's Journal*.

FOR Jury Commissioner the opposition ticket has equipped itself with the name of John D. Decker. They tried John once as Commissioner and found him to suit and now they desire to heap further honors upon him. Decker will get there sure, and he will see that the jury wheel is filled with the best of men.

IF the Orvis rule had not existed, the result in the senatorial conference would have turned up the same, namely, Clearfield three and Centre three for Savage, Clinton three for Caldwell. Then why should our pretty sister Clinton be in a pout? Bide your time, dear, you will get a good call next time, even called-well.

SINGERLY and Collins, let that be the battle cry. High tariff or low tariff, protection or free trade, Singerly and Collins have been the friends of the laboring classes, and under all conditions have striven to employ labor at good wages. No workingman was ever known to complain of Singerly and none ever found Tom Collins other than a friend. Singerly and Collins! ye gods what a noble ticket!

ONE of the principles of the new religion which has been started in Missouri, is that it shall not have any paid preachers. One St. Louis minister has joined it, but we are disposed to surmise that it will not attract very many members of the clergy. We cannot see why a minister should not get pay for his sermons if they are worth anything. If ministers, however, wish to preach free of charge that is their own matter. Yet, if only sermons that are worth anything were to be paid for, there would be a goodly number of unpaid ministers standing around the street corners.

WHO WILL BE APPOINTED.

Should Judge Furst resign, as he announced he would, from the bench in Huntingdon last week, the Governor will have to make an appointment to fill the vacancy, to serve only one term, November court.

The judge elected at the next general election will take his seat in January, 1895.

Governor Pattison will most likely appoint the Democratic nominee for the very brief vacancy.

Judge Furst, it must be admitted, was an able Judge, and was rarely reversed in his decisions by the supreme court.

CLOSING HIS EYES TO EVIDENCE.

Governor McKinley set for himself a rather tough piece of work when he went down into Maine to preach poverty and desolation as the result of the new tariff law. All he could offer—all he did offer at Bangor—was his word for it that business and industry would surely go to the dogs now that McKinleyism is abolished. And all the way on his journey from Ohio to Maine Governor Mckinley passed through cities and towns in which factories, closed under high tariff "protection," were swinging their doors open again, furnaces firing up, trade reviving and cheerful confidence taking the place of grim depression.

THE NEW TARIFF LAW.

To judge from appearances, the Republicans are not making much headway in their attacks on the new tariff law. The people seem to be pretty well satisfied with that law, barring the trust tax on refined sugar. There are but two classes who find much fault with the measure the Republican protectionists, who declare that it is a free trade law, and the mugwump free traders, who declare that it is the embodiment of protection.

These criticisms from extremists show pretty clearly that it is a conservative law, and that it will meet the expectations of the people. The Walker tariff was made the object of precisely the same criticisms. To one extreme it represented protection—to the other it represented free trade. But the country reached a very high degree of prosperity under that law.

TOM COLLINS should have a rousing vote in Centre county—all Democrats and Republicans, should vote for Collins for congressman-at-large.

THE Republican judicial conference is still in a dead-lock, three for Love and three for Lovell. Next they may fall outside of the district for their man.

EX-SENATOR S. R. Peale, of Lock Haven, refuses to consider a Congressional nomination. Mr. Peale is disgusted with much that is done in politics, and the vile things that office seekers will stoop to to get a place at the public crib.

EX-UNITED States Senator Charles R. Buckalew, just nominated for Congress by the Democrats of the Seventeenth Pennsylvania district, is 73 years old. Congressman Galusha A. Grow is 71.

THE Breckinridge contest slopped over into Sunday at Paris, Ky. Deacon Miller and Deacon Butler argued about it. Deacon Butler jabbed his umbrella into Deacon Miller's ear, and Deacon Miller conferred upon Deacon Butler a hand-painted black eye. It is not known how long the controversy would have raged had not friends separated the disputants.

SOME of the Repubs are vain enough to think they will carry Centre county in November. Not by a long shot. We think these people should show less greed; if we allow them Johnny Decker for jury commissioner, surely they should be satisfied—the Democrats intend to scoop in the balance.

SINGERLY and Collins—the Democrats are proud of them and the Republicans have nothing to match 'em. Every workingman, to be true to himself, is bound to cast his vote for his two truest feiends, Wm. M. Singerly, for governor, and Thomas Collins for congressman-at-large. Neither of these gentlemen ever went back on the workingman and his cause.

IF THE laboringmen of Centre county do not pile up from 1500 to 2000 majority for Tom Collins, then let them forever hold their peace. Mr. Collins has been the friend and benefactor of the working class, and all who served under him ever found him straight and a man and friend in every sense of the word. Workingmen, you cannot consistently go back on honest Tom Collins. He is no nabob, nor fop, but a common man of large heart, large business experience, intelligent and in every way fit to represent the people in Congress.

SIXTY-SIX out of one hundred American farmers own their farms. More than half of them have no incumbrance whatever. They are infinitely better off than our urban population and their condition is constantly improving. With good roads and intelligence farmers will be the rulers of the earth, literally.

Maine Roads.

He who travels through Maine cannot fail to notice one interesting fact. All of the old fashioned houses, the real old landmarks, are located on hilltops, and past them run the old roads, the ancient turnpikes. That was the old-fashioned way of locating roads and houses. The builders picked out the hills, and over them in toilsome and tortuous ascent and descent went the roads, with the old-time dwellings by the side thereof. Even where there was a good opportunity of going around it was ignored by our forefathers. They evidently didn't figure that it was no farther around a pail bail when it lay horizontally. It is along the modern highway that you work among the hills by way of the valleys, and it is the modern farmer who locates his farm so that the haul is down hill.

And it is pretty much the same in Centre and other counties of our state—roads were invariably made to cross the hills because the levels and low lands were better for farming. So the team must jog up hill and down, with half a load and great fatigue, on a false principle of economy in road construction of years gone by. Let our modern road builders hitch on to the new idea of level roads and good.

A Pointer for Girls.

A girl who deliberately marries without understanding the art of cooking is committing a—well the law of the land does not call it a crime, but the unwritten law of the home certainly does constitute it a crime. Especially is this true of those in modest circumstances, who cannot employ efficient cooks. Burnt fingers, sour bread, leathery steaks, wishy-washy coffee and disordered stomachs are not conducive to the happiness that one imagines the honeymoon should be filled with.

There are so many reasons, logical and philosophical why cooking should be included in the accomplishments of young girls that it is useless to enumerate them. Good cooking is the basis of happiness, health and success in the home life. One may thoroughly understand art, music, architecture, science and philosophy, be familiar with astronomy, mythology, the mythology, the mysteries of evolution, politics and literature, yet if the chemistry of a loaf of bread has been neglected the education is sadly incomplete, so far as the house mother is concerned.

Judicial Turns.

A Lehigh county jury last week found a man guilty of assault and battery, and the facts surrounding the case practically put a new inferpretation on the law. The gentleman and a lady occupied apartments which were divided by a frame partition. The cracks were pretty wide and the lady would peep through to see what the young man was doing. He tired of this and when she was watching him he expectorated tobacco juice in her eye. He was arrested and the jury found him guilty of assault and battery.

This reminds us of a case where a lot of men who went swimming, were watched by some females with spy glasses and then the latter had the gentlemen arrested for exposing themselves.

Death of Abram Snyder.

Friday morning Abram Snyder died al his home a short distance north of Casstown, Ohio. He was found dead in the cow stable by his wife who thought that he had some kind of a stroke. He was born in York county, this state and a number of years ago he moved to Houserville, Centre county. After leaving there he located in Ohio. He was married twice and he is survived by his second wife, (formerly Mrs. Barbara Houser, of Centre county,) three children and a stepdaughter. He belonged to the Lutheran church and was nearly 79 years old.

Union County Fair.

The Pennsylvania Railroad Co. will sell Excursion tickets to Brook Park September 25th to 28th good for return passage until September 29th 1894, inclusive at reduced rates on account of the Union County Fair to be held at Brook Park near Lewisburg, September 25th, 26th, 27th and 28th, 1894.

Special trains will be run between Coburn and Brook Park and between Lewisburg and Brook Park. Ticket agents will furnish information as to rates, trains, etc.

Died of Small Pox.

John Frieze, father of the family stricken with small pox in Carroll township, Perry county, died from that dread disease on Saturday morning and was buried as soon as possible in a field near by the house, but difficulty was experienced in procuring help to inter the body. Four of the members of the family are down with the disease.

Death of a Physician.

Dr. J. E. Wasson, of Spruce Creek, a well known physician, died at his home in that place on Friday morning last, after a few days' illness. Dr. Wasson was born in Centre county, and was aged about 39 years. His wife survives him.

Irving W. Larimore, physical director of Y. M. C. A., Des Moines, Iowa says he can conscientionsly recommend Chambelain's Pain Balm to athletes, gymnasts, bicyclist, foot ball players and the profession in general for bruises, sprains and dislocations; also for soreness and stiffness of the muscles. When applied before the parts become swollen it will effect a cure in one half the time usually required. For sale by Wm. Pealer, of Spring Mills and S. M. Swartz, Tussyville.

—Subscribe for the REPORTER.



The Railroad Man, The Clergyman, The Business Man,

and all other men who have to look neat while at work, should know about "CELLULOID" COLLARS AND CUFFS. They look exactly like linen, wear well and being *waterproof* do not wilt down with heat and moisture. They do not soil easily and can be cleaned in a moment by simply wiping off with a wet sponge or cloth. Do not confuse these in your mind with composition goods. Every piece of the genuine is stamped like this:

TRADE CELLULOID MARK.

Ask for these and refuse anything else if you wish satisfaction. Remember that goods so marked are the *only* waterproof goods made by coating a linen collar with waterproof "Celluloid," thus giving strength and durability. If your dealer should not have the "Celluloid" send amount direct to us and we will mail you sample post-paid. Collars 25c. each. Cuffs, 50c. pair. State size and whether stand-up or turned-down collar is wanted.

THE CELLULOID COMPANY,
427-29 Broadway, New York.

1861--1894.

WM. SHORTLIDGE, ROBERT McCALMONT, Managers.

McCALMONT & CO.,

—Sellers of—

Farmers'... - : Supplies

And Buyers of Farm Products.....

Conklin Wagons, Buggies, Carriages, Surries, and Spring Wagons.

Coal, Crushed Coke, Hydraulic Cements, Explosives, Fertilizers, Plaster and Salt.

Stone Crushers and Road Machinery a specialty.

-Dealers in-

We invite patronage.

McCALMONT & CO.,
BELLEFONTE, - - PA.



PUBLIC SALE.—THE UNDERSIGNED WILL offer his farm at public sale, on the premises, about one mile south of Centre Hill on

o—o SATURDAY, SEPT. 29, 1894, o—o

At 1 o'clock, p. m., the following valuable farm, containing

68 ACRES,

about 8 acres being woodland, all in a good state of cultivation, and clear of stones. Thereon erected a good two-story frame house, all needed outbuildings, and bank barn; a good orchard and choice fruits. Never failing well and a spring near the buildings. The farm adjoins Sinking Creek, and is No. 1 in every respect.
Terms made known on day of sale.
J. B. ROYER.

WANTED ENERGETIC MEN to sell our choice and complete line of Nursery stock and seed potatoes. Highest salary and commission paid weekly, paying and permanent position guaranteed and success assured to good men. Special inducements to beginners, experience not necessary. Exclusive territory and your own choice of same given. Do not delay. Apply to
ALLEN NURSERY CO.
Growers & Propagators, ROCHESTER, N. Y.

WANTED SALESMEN to sell a choice and complete line of NURSERY STOCK or SEED POTATOES, or both. PERMANENT and PAYING POSITIONS to GOOD MEN. We can give you exclusive territory if you wish. It will PAY YOU to write us for terms. Address,
THE HAWKS NURSERY CO.
sept-4m ROCHESTER, N. Y.

SEE our new London Sack Suits. They are by long odds the prettiest garment on the market this season. You will like them once you see them. FIT IS PERFECT, STYLE DIFFERENT from any of the old Sack Coats. Prices in keeping with the quality and times.

FAUBLES.

OUR MOTTO:....

Always an honest exchange of values. : :

MONEY - MONEY WILL LOAN OR BORROW.

STATE BUILDING AND LOAN ASSOCIATION,
Of Hollidaysburg, Pa.
CENTRE HALL BRANCH,

BRICE D. BRISBIN, President. CLEMENT F. DEININGER, Sec. and Collector.

DIRECTORS:

DAVID L. BARTGES, DR. C. E. EMERICK, J. FRED KURTZ.

Tells Its Own Story.

INVESTOR.

The following table shows the cost and value of our Running Stock to the investor.

No. Shares.	Cost per mo.	Total cost.	Full Value.
1	$ 60	$ 54 60	$ 100 00
3	1 80	163 80	300 00
5	3 00	273 00	500 00
10	6 00	546 00	1000 00
15	9 00	819 60	1500 00
20	12 00	1092 00	2000 00
25	15 00	1365 00	2500 00

BORROWER.

Estimated cost to Borrower.

No. Shares.	Cash Rec'd.	Cost per mo.	Total
1	$ 100 00	$ 1 60	$ 145 60
2	200 00	3 20	291 20
3	300 00	4 80	436 80
4	400 00	6 40	582 40
5	500 00	8 00	728 00
6	600 00	9 60	873 60
7	700 00	11 20	1019 20
8	800 00	12 80	1164 80
9	900 00	14 40	1310 40
10	1000 00	16 00	1456 00

For the Person with Money.

OUR PAID UP STOCK.

Shares	Cash 1 payml.	Par Value.	Annual In. rel'd.	Total In. rel'd.	Full amt. Real'zd.
1	$ 70 60	$ 100 00	$ 4 20	$ 33 60	$ 133 60
2	140 00	200 00	8 40	67 20	267 20
3	210 00	300 00	12 60	100 80	400 80
4	280 00	400 00	16 80	134 80	534 40
5	350 00	500 00	21 50	168 00	668 00
7	490 00	700 00	29 40	235 20	935 20
10	700 00	10.0 00	42 00	336 00	1336 00
15	10 0 00	1500 00	63 00	504 60	2004 00
20	1400 00	2000 00	84 00	672 00	2672 00
30	2100 00	3000 00	126 00	1080 00	4008 00
50	3500 00	5000 00	210 00	1680 00	6680 00

A member-hip fee of one dollar per share must be accompanied with this stock,

This stock pays over 12 per cent. Interest, and is not Taxable in this State.

All information can be secured by applying to any of the above officers or Directors, or to J. M. SPENCER, GEN'L AGENT, HOLLIDAYSBURG, PA., HOME OFFICE. jun76m

IT WILL PAY YOU TO VISIT

OUR STORE IN

....Grange Park...

DURING THE PICNIC.

Harper - & - Kreamer.

Condition of the Crops.

No monthly report ever issued by the Department of Agriculture was ever awaited with more interest than that which was given out last week. It had been expected that the condition of corn would show the lowest average in the history of the crop, and expert forecast had placed the percentage somewhere between 55 and 59, indicating a yield between 1,200,000,000 and 1,300,000,000 bushels. The official figures place the condition at 63.4, which is the lowest since September 1, 1881. According to the government statistician, the damage caused by drought throughout August was only 5.7 per cent. and unless September frosts further reduce the yield, the crop will harvest between 1,400,000,000 and 1,500,000,000 bushels. This is much better than hoped for a month ago, but will represent a great loss compared with two months ago, when the condition promised the largest crop ever harvested. The extent of damage, however, may be appreciated when it is stated that out of an aggregate of 41,000,000 acres planted to the surplus-growing states, 15,506,000 acres were abandoned or cut for fodder.

Some compensation for the decrease in corn is found in the increase in wheat. The condition of the latter is placed at 83.7, against 85.3 in 1892. There has been considerable improvement in all the wheat growing states, and the yield is fully up to expectation. Oats, rye and barley have also improved.

The prospects are, taking the amount carried over from the previous year, that the United States will not only have an abundance of wheat and corn for home consumption, but will supply the usual amount needed for export.

The Scheme Didn't Work.

The Philipsburg *Ledger* gives a column up to telling how near the *Bituminous Record*, of that place, came near being turned into a Republican paper, and the editor, Mr. Kinsloe, flopping to the Republican side of the fence. Kinsloe had agreed to turn in for the Republicans for a certain consideration, $200, and conduct a Republican paper, but county chairman William Irvin Shaw would not have it that way, and although the deal had been made between Kinsloe and state chairman Gilkeson, of Philadelphia, the Clearfield county officials in charge of the Republican camp had the deal annulled and now Kinsloe has a 5000 lot of Republican papers on hand and no place to put them.

Cattle Dying.

Cattle on Sugar Valley mountain, Clinton county, are said to be dying in large numbers. As a single instance John Snook, the mountain farmer, on Saturday had already lost three head and more were about dying. The farmers think their cattle have been poisoned by eating wild mercury, a rank plant which has taken a second growth in ground burnt over by forest fires. The probability is that the same disease that destroyed so many cattle for Sinking Valley farmers, near Tyrone, is at work on Sugar Valley mountain.

While in Chicago, Mr. Chries L. Kahler, a prominent shoe merchant of Des Moines, Iowa, had quite a serious time of it. He took such a severe cold that he could hardly talk or navigate, but the prompt use of Chamberlain'sCough Remedy cured him of his cold so quickly that others at the hotel who had bad colds followed example and half a dozen persons ordered it from the nearest drug store. They were profuse in their thanks to Mr. Kahler for telling them how to cure a bad cold so quickly. For sale by Wm. Pealer, of Spring Mills and S. M. Swartz Tussyville.

The Latest Club.

The Six Finger Club is the latest thing out in the way of clubs. Each member of this club must have at least six fingers on one hand. A report by the secretary shows that there are 2,173 persons in the world with six fingers to each hand and 431 with seven fingers. One individual, indeed, is the proud possessor of eight fingers to one hand. Next we should hear from the long-finger club—its name is legion and it is a far-reaching affair.

Thief Gets Hurt.

Saturday night a week Nevin K. Johnson, of Port Royal, heard some one working at his front door. He went to a window above the door and saw a man leaving the front step. He fired two shots at the miscreant who fled in the darkness. On going to the front door he found a skeleton key made of copper wire sticking in the door and a file on the porch. The thief had evidently been hit by one of the bullets, as blood spots were seen on the pavement next morning.

Big Damages.

According to the Huntingdon county papers Judge D. L. Krebs has instituted a suit in the Common Pleas Court of Huntingdon county, for R. B. Wigton & Sons, for damages in freight discrimination in the sum of $360,000.

——Subscribe for the REPORTER.

A la Keeley.

Oranges taken at stated times is the latest remedy for inebrity. Those who profess to know advise the eating of one orange before breakfast, another at 11 a. m., 3 p. m. and 6 p. m., with another the last thing before retiring. It is said if this orange diet is persisted in it will cure all but the worst cases. If this healthful, nutritious fruit possesses yet other medicinal virtues aside from being a sovereign remedy for biliousness, and is, indeed, a remedy for the liquor habit, the good news should be spread far and wide. None are too poor to test the cure, which, in any event, can do no harm.—New York Press.

Lewis Treaster Drops Dead.

Lewis Treaster, an old soldier of McClure, Snyder county, started for Pittsburg Sunday morning to attend the G. A. R. encampment as a guest of Lewistown Post 176. When he left home he was well and hearty, and stood the trip first rate. Upon arriving in Pittsburg Sunday evening the post marched to the Grant Street school house and as Treaster reached the landing up stairs he dropped dead upon the floor. He was a member of post 355, and his body was accompanied home by a member of the same post.

A. M. Bailey, a well known citizen of Eugene, Oregon, says his wife has for years been troubled with chronic diarrhoea and used many remedies with little relief until she tried Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and diarrhoea Remedy, which has cured her sound and well. Give it a trial and you will be surprised at the prompt relief it affords. 25 and 50 cent bottles for sale by Wm. Pealer, of Spring Mills and S. M. Swartz, Tusseyville.

Couldn't Recover Damages.

After spending $1,000 in lawyers fees to find out that they could not recover damages from the South Fork Fishing Club for loss to their property by the great flood of May 31, 1889, the organization of Johnstown business men, which was formed for this purpose, disbanded. The money subscribed to prosecute the club was donated to a hospital, and all proposed suits for damage will be abandoned.

—C. P. Long will have Bananas and Melons for sale at picnic at wholesale.

—Be sure and visit C. P. Long's store, near auditorium building at Grange picnic.

The Keystone Watch Case Co. of Philadelphia,

the largest watch case manufacturing concern in the world, is now putting upon the Jas. Boss Filled and other cases made by it, a bow (ring) which cannot be twisted or pulled off the watch.

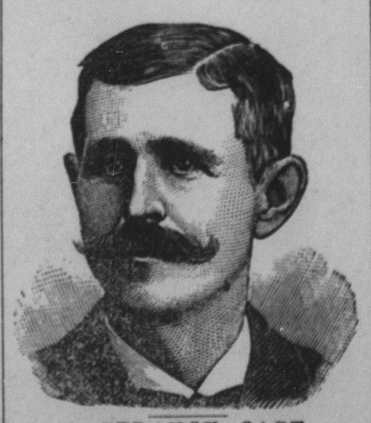
It is a sure protection against the pickpocket and the many accidents that befall watches fitted with the old-style bow, which is simply held in by friction and can be twisted off with the fingers. It is called the

Non-pull-out

and CAN ONLY BE HAD with cases bearing their trade mark—

Sold only through watch dealers, without extra charge.

Don't use your knife or finger nails to open your watch case. Send for an opener (free).



A STRANGE CASE.

How an Enemy was Foiled.

The following graphic statement will be read with intense interest: "I cannot describe the numb, creepy sensation that existed in my arms, hands and legs. I had to rub and beat those parts until they were sore, to overcome in a measure the dead feeling that had taken possession of them. In addition, I had a strange weakness in my back and around my waist, together with an indescribable 'gone' feeling in my stomach. Physicians said it was creeping paralysis, from which, according to their universal conclusion, there is no relief. Once it fastens upon a person, they say, it continues its insidious progress until it reaches a vital point and the sufferer dies. Such was my prospect. I had been doctoring a year and a half steadily, but with no particular benefit, when I saw an advertisement of Dr Miles' Restorative Nervine, procured a bottle and began using it. Marvelous as it may seem, but a few days had passed before every bit of that creepy feeling had left me, and there has not been even the slightest indication of its return. I now feel as well as I ever did, and have gained ten pounds in weight, though I had run down from 170 to 137. Four others have used Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine on my recomendation, and it has been as satisfactory in their cases as in mine."—James Kane, La Rue, O.

Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine is sold by all druggists on a positive guarantee, or sent direct by the Dr. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind., on receipt of price, $1 per bottle, six bottles for $5, express prepaid. It is free from opiates or dangerous drugs.

You Will . . . . Make No Mistake

IF YOU SEND TO THE

Centre Reporter,

CENTRE HALL,

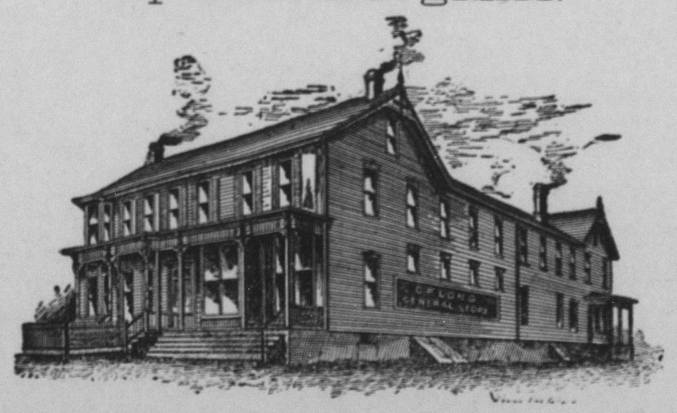
FOR YOUR

Stationary Supplies....

Wedding Invitatlons and Fine Printing.

GRANGE PICNIC

Special Bargains.



Great Stock of Fall & Winter Goods

Save 30 per cent. by purchasing your merchandise of C. P. Long, who has just returned from eastern markets. Of course you will come to the most popular store in Penns Valley, now exhibiting and selling goods consisting of Dry Goods, Blankets, Woolen and Cotton Goods, Shoes and Rubbers, Umbrellas, Clothing, Hats and Caps, Gents' Furnishing Goods such as Underwear, Gloves, Neckwear, and Novelties for the Children. Provisions a specialty, Canned Goods, Confectionary, Bananas, Melons, Sweet Potatoes and Cheese.

SOME OF OUR PRICES.

Men's Overcoats,	$11.50, now 8.75
Boy's Suits, -	2.40, now 1.37
Boy's Suits, -	2.75, now 1.60
Boy's Suits, -	4.00, now 3.00
White Bed Blankets,	70c per pr.
Gray Bed Blankets,	70c per pr.
Good Toweling, -	3 yd. for 10c.
Dress Gingham, -	10c, now 6
Apron Gingham, -	5c and 6c
Specialties in Woolen Goods and Yarns direct from Factory.	
Square Horse Blankets, -	99c.

The Smallest Thing About Our Store.. ... .Are the Prices At Which we Sell Goods!



Ladies' Fine Button Shoes,	-1.75, now 1.00
Ladies' Fine Button Dress Shoes,	2.50, now 1.90
Ladies' Blucher Shoes, - -	2.40, now 1.75
3lb. Lemon Cakes, -	25c.
3lb. Soda Cakes, -	25c.
3lb. Nic-Nacs, -	25c.
3lb. Ginger Snaps, -	25c.
3lb. Mixed Candy, -	25c.
Frysinger's Latest Cigars, - -	60c. per Box.

C. P. LONG,

Spring Mills, Pa.

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CENTRE COUNTY BANKING CO.,
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Receive deposits. Discount notes.
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IRVIN HOUSE,
S. Woods Caldwell, Proprietor,
LOCK HAVEN, PA.
Terms reasonable. Good sample rooms on first floor. jan92

BUSH HOUSE,
W. L. Daggett, Proprietor.
BELLEFONTE, PA.
Special attention given to country trade. apr90

NEW GARMAN HOUSE,
Opposite Court House,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
New building, new furniture throughout, steam heat, electric bells and all modern improvements. Good table and moderate charges.

SPRING MILLS HOTEL,
D. H. Ruhl, Proprietor,
SPRING MILLS, PA.
Free bus to and from all trains.

NEW BROCKERHOFF HOUSE,
J. M. Neubauer Proprietor,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
Free bus to and from all trains. Good sample rooms on first floor. Special rates to witnesses and jurors.

OLD FORT HOTEL.
EDWIN RUHL, Proprietor.
This old and well-known house has been newly furnished throughout. Accommodations first-class and rates reasonable. Private parties can have special accommodation. ap94tf

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THE PENNSYLVANIA STATE COLLEG

LOCATED IN ONE OF THE MOST BEAUTIFUL AND HEALTHFUL SPOTS IN THE ALLEGHENY REGION; UNDENOMINATIONAL; OPEN TO BOTH SEXES; TUITION FREE; BOARD AND OTHER EXPENSES VERY LOW. NEW BUILDINS AND EQUIPMENT.

LEADING DEPARTMENTS OF STUDY.

1. AGRICULTURE (*Three Courses.*) and AGRICULTURAL CHEMISTRY; with constant illustrations on the Farm and in the Laboratory.
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5. HISTORY; Ancient and Modern, with original investigation.
6. INDUSTRIAL ART AND DESIGN.
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8. LANGUAGE and LITERATURE; Latin (optional,) French, German and English (required,) one or more continued through the entire course.
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11. MENTAL, MORAL, and POLITICAL SCIENCE; Constitutional Law and History Political Economy, etc.
12. MILITARY SCIENCE; instruction theoretical and practical, including each arm of the service.
13. PREPARATORY DEPARTMENT; Two years—carefully graded and thorough.

Fall term opens Sept. 14, 1892. Examinations for admission, June 16, and Sept. 13. Commencement week June 12-15, 1892. For Catalogue or other information, address
GEO. W. ATHERTON, LL.D., Prest,
State College, Centre Co., Pa.

I HAVE HAD THE
EXPERIENCE
AND YOU CAN HAVE THE
BENEFIT OF IT.

I have been in the Carriage-making Business in Mifflin county since 1858, and continuously at Yeagertown for 33 years. I know how to build vehicles in the most durable manner, of best material and in all styles. I have a larger stock of Buggies, Spring Wagons and Carriages on hand than I ever had since I have been in the business, and I will sell them at reasonable prices to suit these times. Vehicles made to order and repairing done in the best manner.

Give me a call and I will save you money. H. PHILLIPS,
Yeagertown, Pa.
Livery Stable attached. May16-6m

PENNSYLVANIA R. R.

Philadelphia & Erie R. R. Division and Northern Central Railway.

Time Table, in effect May 27, 1894.

TRAINS LEAVE MONTANDON, EASTWARD

9.18 a. m.—Train 14. (Daily except Sunday For Sunbury, Wilkesbarre, Hazleton, Pottsville Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia at 3.00 p. m., New York, 5.53 p m., Baltimore, 3.10 p m., Washington 4.30 p. m. connecting at Philadelphia for all sea-shore points. Through passenger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore. Parlor cars to Philadelphia.

1.35 p. m.—Train 8. (Daily except Sunday.) For Sunbury, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia at 6.50 p. m., New York. 9.38 p. m., Baltimore, 6.45 p. m., Washington at 7.50 p. m. Parlor car through to Philadelphia, and passenger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore.

5.01 p. m.—Train 12. [Daily except Sunday.] For Wilkesbarre, Hazleton, Pottsville Harrisburg and intermediate points, arriving at Philadelphia 11.15 p m., New York 3.55 a. m., Baltimore 10.40 p. m. Passenger coaches to Wilkesbarre and Philadelphia.

7.57 p. m.—Train 6. (Daily.) For Sunbury Harrisburg and all intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia, 4.30 a. m., New York at 7.23 a m. Pullman sleeping cars from Harrisburg to Philadelphia and New York. Philadelphia passengers can remain in sleeper undisturbed until 7.00 a. m.

1.29 a. m.—Train 4. (Daily.) For Sunbury Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving a Philadelphia at 6.50 a. m., New York, 9.23 a. m., week days, 10 35 a. m. Sunday, Baltimore, 6.20 a. m., Washington, 7.40, a m. Pullman sleeping cars to Philadelphia and passenger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore.

WESTWARD.

5.37 a. m.—Train 3. (Daily) For Erie and Canandaigua and intermediate stations, Rochester Buffalo and Niagara Falls, with through Pullman cars and passenger coaches to Erie and Rochester.

10.17.—Train 15. (Daily) For Lock Haven and intermediate stations.

1.56 p. m.—Train 11. (Daily except Sunday. For Kane, Canandaigua and intermediate stations Rochester, Buffalo and Niagara Falls, with through passenger coaches to Kane and Rochester, and Parlor car to Rochester.

6.04 p. m.—Train 1. (Daily except Sunday.) For Renovo, Elmira and intermediate stations.

9.45 p. m.—Train 13. (Daily except Sunday) For Williamsport and intermediate stations.

THROUGH TRAINS FOR MONTANDON FROM EAST AND SOUTH.

Train 15 leaves New York 12.15 night, Philadelphia 4.30 a m, Baltimore 4.40 a m, Harrisburg 8.15 a m, daily, Wilkesbarre, 7 25 a. m. Daily except Sunday) arriving at Montandon 10 17 a m

Train 11 leaves Philadelphia 8.50 a m, Washington 7.50 a m, Baltimore 8.45 a m, Willkesbarre 10.15 a m, (Daily except Sunday) arriving at Montandon 1.56 p m, with parlor car from Philadelphia and through passenger coaches from Philadelphia and Baltimore.

Train 1 leaves New York 9.30 a m, Phila., 12.25 p m; Washington at 10,30 a m, Baltimore at 12.25 m, Wilkesbarre 3.12 p m, arriving at Montandon at 6.04 p m, week days, with through passenger coaches from Phila. and Baltimore.

Train 13 leaves New York 2.10 p m, week days, 2.00 p. m Sunday, Philadelphia 4,40 p m, week days, 4.30 p. m., Sundays, Washington 3.15 p m, Baltimore 4.12 p m, arriving at Moutandon 9.45 p m. Through Parlor Car and passenger coach from Philadelphia.

Train 3 leaves New York at 8.00 p m, Philad 11.20 p m, Washington 10.40 p m, Baltimore, 11.40 p m, (daily) arriving at Montandon at 5.37 a m, with through Pullman sleeping cars from Phila., Washington and Baltimore and through passenger coaches from Philadelphia and Baltimore.

LEWISBURG AND TYRONE RAILROAD.
Daily Except Sunday.

Westward. P M	P.M.	A.M.	STATIONS.	Eastward. A M	P.M.	P M
1 58		5 40	Montandon	9 10		4 55
2 08		6 15	Lewisburg	9 00		4 47
2 17		6 23	Biehl	8 52		4 39
2 22		6 28	Vicksburg	8 47		4 35
2 31		6 37	Mifflinburg	8 38		4 27
2 43		6 50	Millmont	8 25		4 15
2 51		6 58	Glen Iron	8 17		4 07
3 20		7 27	Paddy Mountain	7 48		3 40
3 30		7 38	Coburn	7 38		3 30
3 37		7 45	Zerby	7 30		3 23
3 47		7 55	Rising Spring	7 21		3 14
3 53		8 02	Penn Cave	7 14		3 07
4 01		8 09	Centre Hall	7 06		3 01
4 07		8 16	Gregg	7 00		2 54
4 13		8 23	Linden Hall	6 52		2 47
4 18		8 28	Oak Hall	6 47		2 42
4 22		8 32	Lemont	6 43		2 37
4 27		8 37	Dale Summit	6 38		2 33
4 37		8 47	Pleasant Gap	6 28		2 23
4 40		8 50	Axemann	6 25		2 20
4 45		8 55	Bellefonte	6 20		2 1

Additional trains leave Lewisburg for Montandon at 5.20 a m, 10.00 a m, 1.20, 5 50and 7.40 p m. turning leave Montandon for Lewisburg at 9.20 a m. 10 20 a m. 5 02 p m, 6.06 p m, and 8 00 p m

on Sundays trains leave montandon 10.18 a. m., and 7.58 p. m., returning leave Lewisburg 10.20 a. m. and 8.00 p. m.

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A TAPESTRY ARTIST.

MRS. H. W. DART, THE MOTHER OF TAPESTRY PAINTING IN AMERICA.

Pictures That Command Attention--A Glimpse of Her Studio.

A pretty and practical studio in New York, which has not been formally thrown open to the public, belongs to Mrs. H. W. Dart, the tapestry painter. It takes up the whole width of the house, on the ground floor, is simple and unpretentious in decoration, and fitted up with large stretches and easels, all of which are well filled with the work of the artist.

Mrs. Dart is the mother of tapestry painting in America. She was the first person to do the stained tapestry work in this country. The first piece ever completed hangs on the south wall of her studio. It is about a yard square, and portrays a couple of lovers, dressed in old-fashioned costumes, leaning on a gate. It is nearly a quarter of a century old, and has been washed and scrubbed, but age only beautifies it, softens the rich colors and endears it to the heart of the painter. Many bids have been made on this little gem, but is not for sale. Mrs. Dart says that while she lives its home shall be in her studio.

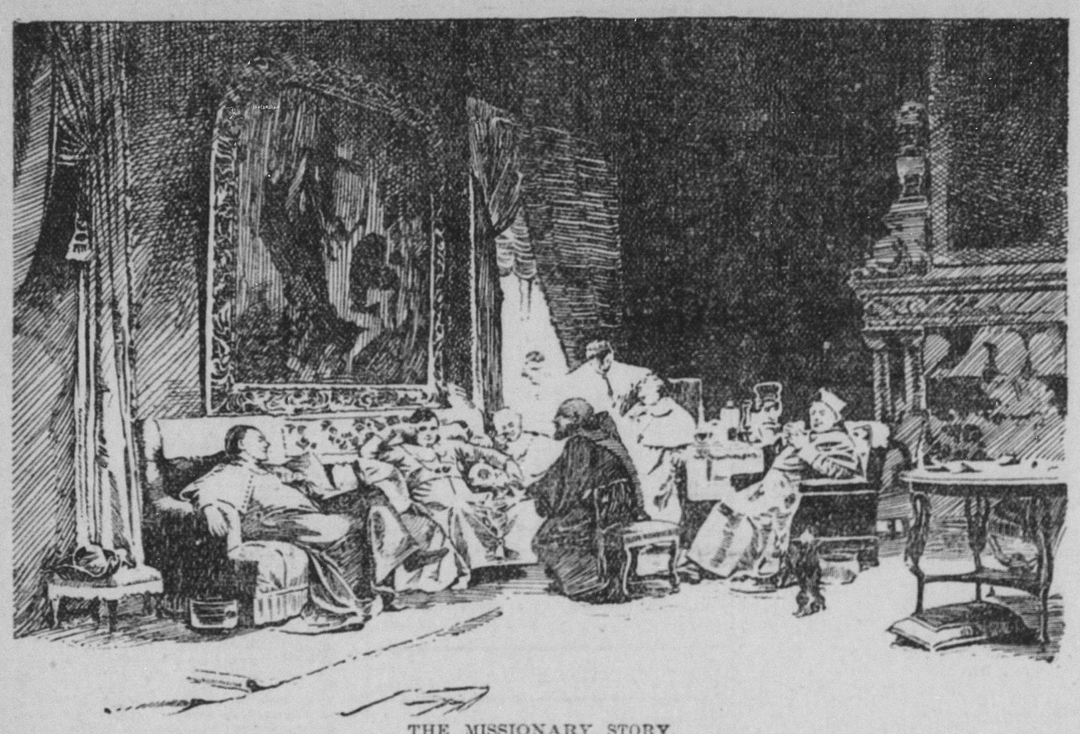
Mrs. Dart's masterpiece, and the most ambitious work of her life, is a reproduction of Vibert's "Missionary Story." It has just been bought by parties who value it at $1,000. This tapestry measures 8 feet 9 by 10 feet 3, and has a border one foot wide. The reproduction is almost perfect, Mrs. Dart having used the same colors in the tapestry dyes as Vibert used in his painting. At the Boston exhibition in 1871, Mrs. Dart was awarded the first prize for tapestry upon the merits of this piece of work. The prize was a diploma, the only thing of the kind ever awarded for stained tapestry in this country. In 1892 "The Missionary Story" was sent to Chicago, and for six months hung in the entrance hall of Mrs. Potter Palmer's mansion. It was to have been hung in the Women's Building at the World's Fair with Mrs. Dart's tapestries of Marie Antoinette, in a space that was offered to the artist for that purpose, but which she was kept from filling by uncontrollable circumstances.



TAPESTRY BORDER.

In one corner of the studio stands a canvas frame upon which is stretched a large worsted tapestry, upon which the artist is now at work. It depicts a young girl sitting on the bank of a stream, surrounded with wild roses and butterflies; her bare feet barely tip the water as she sits looking into it with a musing expression. The figure is three-quarters life size. Opposite to this, nearing completion, is a large tapestry of Charon rowing Psyche over the river Styx. The figures are half life size and beautifully proportioned. The subtle beauty of Psyche, as she sits reposefully in the end of the boat, is intensified by the contrast of Charon's brawny body, upon which every muscle is highly developed.

Another well-known piece of Mrs. Dart's work is now in the possession of Mrs. Ladd, of Boston. It is a reproduction of the celebrated painting "Mother and Child," and though Mrs. Dart had nothing more than a photograph to go by while painting this, she has lost none of the sentiment of the original picture.



THE MISSIONARY STORY.

MOTHER AND CHILD.

"The Peacock Girl," purchased by Montague Marks, and which is still in his possession, is one of the daintiest pieces of work ever put upon tapestry. It is of an ethereal-looking maiden, gracefully poised in midair, scattering food to doves.

Another of Mrs. Dart's talents comes out forcibly in her interior decorations. She has painted some of the handsomest houses in the country. Another material upon which this artist has become very expert in coloring is the white moleskin, upon which she paints magnificent cushion covers, lambrequins, and designs for upholstered chairs.

The artist learned her art in Paris, where she spent seven years in the best schools, under the best masters. And the painters of many of the most beautiful tapestries painted in America to-day boast of having been at one time or another a pupil of the mother of the art.

—[New York Recorder.

SOMEWHAT STRANGE.

INTERESTING NOTES AND MATTERS OF MOMENT.

Queer Facts and Thrilling Adventures Which Show that Truth is Stranger Than Fiction.

TAILLESS cats with purple eyes are common in Siam.

NEW YORK has 400 regular egg chandlers, who earn their bread by telling good eggs from bad.

'TIS said that drug stores in Massachusetts have increased in number from 1,400 to 2,500 in two years.

A BIBLE distributor died recently in New Hampshire at the age of 66, who during his life distributed 120,000 Bibles.

A CAR LOAD of matches was ignited by friction in transportation and burned the other day at Burgin, Kentucky.

ACCORDING to statistics, women today are two inches taller, on an average, than they were twenty or thirty years ago.

IN certain districts of Sicily the industry of gathering the thread-like substance secreted by mussels is carried on. The fiber thus obtained is used in the manufacture of silk.

A MOSQUITO injects poison into the wound he makes, in order that the blood may become fluid enough to flow readily. This is what causes the pain.

BLACK BULL and Bushyhead, two full-blooded Indians, recently appeared in St. Paul with 162 head of cattle to sell for themselves and neighbors. Black Bull alone owns 150.

AS FASTERS the sect of Jains, in India, is far ahead of all rivals. Fasts of from thirty to forty days are very common, and once a year they are said to abstain from food for seventy-five days.

THE brig St. Andrea at Constantinople, from Salonica, is exciting great curiosity. The captain, officers and crew are all monks of Mount Athos, and while visitors are kindly received, women are not admitted.

ZEKE CLOTTS, of Mobile, Ala., is the owner of an ox with a natural knot in the middle of his tail. Several veterinary surgeons have tried to untie it, but their efforts caused the animal to emit a strange hoarse cry. The tail is so shortened by the knot that it is practically valueless to switch off flies.

ONE of the most wonderful of the many mountain railways is that which ascends Mount Pilatus, Switzerland. Its length from the shores of Alpnacht Bay to the Hotel Bellevue on the summit is but two and three-fourth miles, but in that distance it makes an ascent of 5,360 feet.

A COMMITTEE of the French War Department has after prolonged investigation, reported in favor of a new kind of buckler made of aluminum and copper; it can be made light enough not to be burdensome, and yet strong enough to stop even the modern rifle ball except at short range.

"IF you chance to be in the fields when the clouds threaten rain, and notice a plant, whose solitary, five-parted scarlet flowers, rising from the axils of opposite green leaves are rapidly closing, be wise enough to seek shelter, for this is the 'Pimpernel' or 'Poor Man's Weatherglass,' and the closing flowers indicate that rain is coming speedily."

THE Six Finger Club is the latest thing in the way of clubs. Each member of this particular club must have at least six fingers on one hand. An elaborate report drawn up by the secretary shows that there are 2,173 persons in the world with six fingers to each hand and 431 with seven fingers. One individual, indeed, is the proud possessor of eight fingers to one hand.

THERE is on a mantel in one of the the residences of a Georgia family a piece of stone which bears a striking resemblance to an ancient castle, the turrets, massive doors and strong foundations being distinctly marked. The peculiar feature about the little oddity is that, to hold it under a gaslight, gives the stone the appearance of the building with many lights reflected from the windows.

GOLDSMITHS "save" their floors and gilders their rags with surprising resultant economies. One important firm of jewelers in this city requires its factory empldyes to leave their working clothes at the factory. The work benches and floors are carefully swept nightly, but once in every few years floors, benches and clothes are burned. After one of these burnings the crucibles contain as a residuum thousands of dollars' worth of precious metal.

THERE may be seen near Kelso, Scotland, the extraordinary spectacle of a hen bestowing maternal care on a litter of three Dandie Dinmont pups, the property of John Wait, forester there. It seems that the pups, which are about three weeks old, had been deserted by their mother, and in their aimless wanderings had come into contact with a broody Orpington hen, the result being that the hen began to go about with them. When she sits down the pups climb over her back and crawl under the wings just like as many chickens, and are, apparently, as much attached to their feathered foster-mother as the latter is to her canine family.

A TRAIN was recently stopped in France, on the line between Bellegarde and Geneva, under the following curious circumstances: A freight train had in one of its cars some cod liver oil, which began to leak away from the containing vessel. By chance, the escaping stream struck exactly in the middle of the rail. The train that bore the oil was not affected, but the track was thus well greased for the passenger train that followed, which came to a standstill when it reached the oil rails. Nearly three-quarters of an hour were consumed in running the two and one-half miles to the next station, and this rate was only attained by diligent sanding of the track.

THE Covington (Ky.) Record tells an interesting story about a woman who formerly lived in that city. Her husband was critically ill, and while he was in that condition she happened to hear of a lot in the local cemetery which was for sale very cheap and, thinking she would have use for it in a short while, decided that it would be the wise thing for her to do to make arrangements in advance. She accordingly purchased the lot, but no sooner had she done so than her husband began to improve and was soon entirely well. Shortly afterward, the woman became ill and died, and her body was interred in the lot her thoughtful economy had induced her to purchase.

A CURIOUS story, illustrating the preservative properties of chokedamp, comes from China. In the province of Anhui a party of miners recently struck an ancient shaft, where history records that a great catastrophe occurred 400 years ago. The miners, on reopening the old shaft, came upon upwards of 170 bodies of the former workers, lying where they had been overcome with foul gas four centuries back. The corpes were as those of yesterday, quite fresh-looking, and not decayed in any way. The faces were like those of men who had only just died. On an attempt being made to move them outside for burial, they all crumbled away, leaving nothing but a pile of dust and the remnants of the stronger parts of their clothing. The miners, terrified, fled from the spot, and though there were valuable deposits of coal in the shaft nothing would induce the superstitious men to return to their work.

SOME of the farmers of the Eifel, the district that lies between the frontier of Belgium and the Rhine, adopt a novel plan for scaring the birds from the wheat. A number of poles are set up in the cornfields, and a wire is conducted from one to the other, just like the telegraph posts that are placed along our railways. From the top of each pole there hangs a bell, which is connected with the wire. Now, in the valley a brook runs along, with a current strong enough to turn a small water-wheel, to which the wire is fastened. As the wheel goes around it jerks the wire, and so the bells in the different fields are set tinkling. The bells thus mysteriously rung frighten the birds from the grain, and even excite the wonder of men and women until they discover the secret. This simple contrivance is found to serve its purpose very well.

SOME hunters near the Alapaha River in South Georgia were attracted by the continued barking of a dog which seemed to be on the bank of the stream, and near them. It appearing that the dog did not move, the sound coming from the same spot for some time, led them to investigate, thinking perhaps that the dog had "treed" some heavy game. Approaching the spot carefully, they, presently, came in sight of something that made their hair stand on end, so great was their surprise. There, lying on a sandbed, was an immense fish, the body and tail being perfect, but, instead of the regulation head, the monster's head was shaped like an English bull dog with great rows of teeth glistening in the sun, and, all the time the creature was baying as if about to attack something. Before the hunters had recovered their senses and thought of using their guns, the fish glided into deep water and disappeared, the same dismal barking being heard once or twice after it went under.

Sure Cure for Kleptomania.

"Kleptomania is becoming so general in the East that it will soon have to be treated as common theft," said Leonard F. Clifford, of Boston. "In my capacity as an attorney I was consulted a year ago by a man whose wife had acquired the habit of pilfering both stores and private houses. He was constantly coming home at night and finding ornaments, vases and jewelry in the house which he knew had not been acquired honestly. Again and again he compromised with storekeepers, sometimes paying exorbitant prices for luxuries he did not require, and which were beyond his means. He had paid two or three large doctor bills in trying to get his wife cured of what he charitably regarded as a disease, and he had come to the conclusion that it was necessary to take measures of a more prompt character. I advised him to take the bull by the horns and let his wife serve at least a week in jail. He did not like the idea, but consented, and the next time his wife was caught he refused to bail her out and allowed the law to take its course. To his astonishment his wife was given ninety days. We managed to get three-fourths of the sentence remitted, but the three weeks the lady spent in prison completely cured her, and she is almost afraid to go into a store now lest she should be suspected of an offense of which she is never likely to be guilty again."
—[St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

PHOSPHATE INDUSTRY.

The Growth in the South is a Commercial Marvel.

The growth of the phosphate industry in the past four or five years has been immense. It is located in the States of North Corolina, South Carolina, Florida and Georgia. But little is done, however, in the first and last named States. The commissioner's report covers 137 phosphate mining establishments, 106 being in Florida, thirty in South Carolina and one in North Carolina. Phosphates were discovered in South Carolina in 1867-68, and the importance of the discovery was promptly recognized and appreciated both by scientific and by business men. In 1868 the South Carolina mines produced 12,262 tons, while in 1891 they produced 572,949 tons.

The Florida phosphate deposits were discovered in 1888, and their last annual output was 532,027 tons. The last annual output of the South Carolina mines was 698,976 tons, and the North Carolina mine reported 700 tons, or a total for the whole industry of 1,231,703 tons. This quantity was valued at the mines at $7,153,201.

As in other valuable things counterfeits will accompany real values. There have been bogus phosphate lands and bogus phosphate companies and much money has been sunk by investment in such. But the figures here given represent actual products and not mere estimates:

The operators in all the four States mentioned control 265,638 acres of land and 170½ miles of river. Of the land 183,348 acres are in Florida. The total value of capital invested in plants in the industry is $4,705,582 and in land $14,366,067. The total number of hands employed in the industry is 9,165; of this number 5,242 are employed in South Carolina mines. The total expenditure for labor for the last year was $2,473,265. The average earnings in the Florida land mines was $214 for each person employed, and in the river mines, $355, a higher grade of skill being required in the river mines than in the land mines. In South Carolina the earnings in land mines were $287 per annum, and in the river mines $378.

In addition to the wages paid in the mines, a large body of longshoremen have been brought into employment through the phosphate industry, the amount of wages paid to this class of men being for 1892, $121,685, while the wages paid for manipulating and converting phosphate into superphosphate are estimated at $1,587,600, or a total wage roll added to the industry of the State named, through the discovery of phosphate of $4,182,910, the payment of this large sum being due to the new industry of phosphate mining, and it is of course a constant yearly addition to the economic force of the States in which the industry is carried on. It should be noted also that labor is benefited through the cost of transportation, drayage, warehousing and other handling which, in the aggregate, amounts to a very considerable sum.

With so enormous a development in so few years it might be imagined that this industry must soon play out. But in the first place the need of fertilizers is constantly on the increase. The soil not only needs more as the years go by, but the benefits and uses of the various fertilizers and their adaptation to produce the results desired in agriculture are becoming every year better known. In the second place, the supply of the raw material seems to be comparatively inexhaustible. A careful expert estimate gives for the State of Florida the amount of phosphate in sight as 133,055,835 tons, for other States 1,000,000 tons. These various estimates give a total of 149,055,385 tons of phosphate in sight, and this statement shows better than any other the future opportunities for the employment of labor in this industry.
—[Farm, Field and Fireside.

Stopping a Runaway.

It is asserted that in Russia a horse that is addicted to the habit of running away has a thin cord with a running noose around his neck at the neck strap, and the end is tied to the dash-board. "At Rome," says this informant, "I saw in the Corso a phaeton with two spirited horses bolt. They were driven by a lady, and I expected to see instant destruction. But the lady coolly grasped a thin cord and within thirty yards the horses came to a full stop. I afterward met the lady at Nice and expressed surprise at the skill with which she stopped the runaways. She treated it as a trifle, and told me accidents from runaway horses are unknown in Russia, as no one but a lunatic would drive without the cord. When a horse bolts he always takes the bit in his teeth, and the skill of the driver is useless. The moment the pressure comes on the windpipe the horse knows he has met his master."—[Farm, Stock and Home.

Turkish Bedrooms.

Turkish bedrooms are models of simplicity, the beds though luxuriously soft and furnished with heavily embroidered pillows, being made upon the floor, from whence they are swept up early in the morning by slave girls the moment their occupants' eyes are open, and stowed away in closets, while the visitor is left to dress himself in a room from which all traces of night occupation have disappeared as if by the wave of a magic hand. This does not apply to all parts of modern Turkey. There are progressive Mussulmans who indulge in brass bedsteads and French dressing tables.

FOR THE YOUNG FOLKS.

LITTLE "DIRTY-FACE."

We have a little maid at home,
She says "my name is Dwace"—
To pa and ma she's better known
As "Little Dirty-Face."

You scrub and dress that child at ten—
White muslin trimmed with lace—
In fifteen minutes, often less,
She's "Little Dirty-Face."

But smiles oft break that crust of dirt,
And smiles the dimples chase,
And tender eyes light up with love
That little dirty face.

'T is naught but superficial dirt
Which scrubbing will erase;
So ma and pa are rather proud
Of Little Dirty-Face.

On tot's small phiz the trouble is
To find a kissing place,
But stay—I see a rose-bud mouth
On Little Dirty-Face.

Then come and give that sweet "bear hug"
Thou little toddling Grace—
Thy soul's as pure as angels' robes,
My Little Dirty-Face.
—[Boston Transcript.

A CURIOUS EXPERIMENT.

Take a piece of pasteboard, about five inches square, roll it into a tube with one end just large enough to fit round the eye, and the other end rather smaller. Hold the tube between the thumb and finger of the right hand (do not grasp it with the other hand); put the large end close against the right eye, and with the left hand hold a book against the side of the tube. Be sure and keep both eyes open, and there will appear to be a hole through the book, and objects seem as if seen through the hole instead of the tube. The right eye sees through the tube, and the left eye sees the book, and the two appearances are so confounded together that they cannot be separated. The left hand can be held against the tube instead of a book, and the hole will seem to be seen through the hand.—[New Orleans Picayune.

THE UMBRELLA BIRD.

Do you think he carries an umbrella, this bird from Australia, because he is called so? Oh, no! But he does carry over his head a sort of helmet of feathers, which answers for one. It is more than two inches in length when it is spread.

These pretty, hairy plumes, curved gracefully at the end, cover the head of this pretty bird all over, even going beyond the beak. Each one stands out, just as you have often seen the downy seeds of the dandelion.

This curious bird is as black as the raven in body. The edges of the wings are tipped with glossy blue. He is only the size of the jay, but his wonderful crest makes him unlike any other bird, big or little.

Shouldn't you think any bird might be proud of such a royal covering? And yet the umbrella bird has another gift in a sort of fan on his breast. A large, hanging tassel of feathers grows from a sort of quill of flesh. When this is spread it is just like a fan and covers the whole front of his body.

Did you ever hear of a bird before that carries a fan and umbrella already made for use?

These birds are seldom seen, because they live on the highest branches of the fruit trees, where they get their living. But their cry is often heard. It has so deep a sound that the Indians call them "trumpet birds."—[New York Recorder.

THE WOODPECKER'S WAYS.

There is a little tapper who gets his living by tap, tap, tapping at the trees to find out any little bugs or worms snugly hidden under the bark. His name, as I suppose you know, is Mr. Woodpecker. He finds most of his food in hollow or partly decayed trees, where myriads of small insects make their home under the bark, or in the various parts of the decayed trunk.

Here Mr. Woodpecker is in his glory. He taps and taps with his sharp little pickax of a bill until he finds a hollow place. Here he runs his long, slim tongue, which naturalists tell us is so sticky that it pulls out the poor little worm or insect easily enough and the creature becomes Mr. Woodpecker's dinner. If a more thorough search is required Mr. Woodpecker's bill picks off quite large pieces of the bark of the tree and he hunts his game out of its hiding place as gleefully as a real hunter could do.

Mr. Woodpecker is said to have several peculiarities. One of these is his feet, or rather the arrangement of his toes upon his feet. He has two toes pointing front and two back, instead of three in front and one toward the back, as most birds have. This enables him to cling more tightly to the bark of the tree when he runs up and down in search of food. Another singular feature is his short little tail, which is not ornamental or loose and feathery, but is very stout and firm and useful to him, for he can prop himself upon it as he pecks away upon the trunk for his dinner.

The funny noise which the woodpecker makes sounds much like the tapping at a door or a window. And when the disturbed one looks out and finds clinging to the roof or a post only a saucy little woodpecker it is easy to think by his mischievous eyes that he knows he is cheating somebody and rather enjoys the person's discomfort.

Mr. Woodpecker makes his nest in the same spot where he gets his dinner—an old hollow tree. He picks out a tree to suit his taste and makes a long passage down the inside of the bark as a sort of entrance to his house. At the end of this passage he hollows out a nice nest in the dead part of the tree, lines it with soft, dry leaves, moss and wood dust, and then his nursery is all ready for his young family.

There are many different kinds of woodpeckers—the downy woodpecker, the golden-winged woodpecker and the commonest—the red-headed woodpecker. This bird is a well-known one and makes himself very useful in destroying the various insects which destroy various kinds of trees.—[Atlanta Constitution.

THE regulations of the British Post Office require that every unsound tooth shall be taken out of a man's head before he can be employed. An unfortunate girl who recently was examined for promotion had fourteen teeth taken out at one sitting by order of the official dentist, who explained that "we can't have girls laid up with toothache."

THE OUNCE OF PREVENTION.

Care Alone Makes Doctors Imperfious to Disease.

"People wonder how doctors can prevent themselves from carrying disease," remarked a physician the other day. "It is simply care, and nothing else, that makes a physician seem impervious to disease. And the method is so simple that many people would never notice that a doctor was taking any precautions whatever. Now, for instance, I go to the door of a room which contains a patient having some contagious disease. I give a knock; perhaps a voice from within will say 'Come in,' but I make no move. I wait there until someone opens the door for me. By touching the door knob I might come in contact with disease germs. I go into the room; go over to the patient; perhaps feel the pulse or look at the tongue, always careful that none of my clothes come in contact with the bed clothing or anything else in the room. After this I prescribe my medicine and leave. I never sit down in a room where there is a contagious disease. After leaving the room I wash my hands in water containing bichloride, and I am as perfectly free from disease germs as when I entered the room. People do not seem to know that you must come in contact with the germs before you can carry them. Now all these precautions, with the exception of washing the hands, would never be noticed in a sick room, yet I am most careful to carry each one out. Frequently I do not have to wash my hands, as it is not necessary to touch the patient. In such cases I always have the door opened for me when I come in and go out. A careful doctor does not carry disease; but some are apt to overlook the importance of these little sanitary rules and their patients suffer.

An Automatic Fishing Net.

A net which automatically rises to the surface and thus incloses the school of fish to be caught has been invented by M. Trouve, a French electrician. The net is weighted along the lower edge and has a pneumatic tube along the upper, which can be inflated by an air pump on the shore or fishing boat. A lure in the shape of electric lamps submerged in the water, or bait, is employed to draw the fish within the compass of the net, and the air float is then filled, causing the net to rise to the surface and nem in the fish. The net is considered more humane than the ordinary ones, as it does not frighten them nor destroy their eggs. We may add here that at a recent meeting of the Physiological Society of Berlin Dr. Bembo of St. Petersburg, read a paper in which he advocated cutting the large blood vessels of the neck as the most humane mode of slaughtering animals. When this is done unconsciousness supervenes in a few seconds, and the movements observed are due to cerebral anæmia. Moreover as is well known, the flesh of animals which have bled to death is most easily kept.—Cassell's Magazine.

French Naval Estimates.

The French navy estimates just issued amount to 277,000,000 francs, an increase of 10,000,000 francs over last year. Five million francs are allotted for the building and armament of new ships.

Deafness Cannot be Cured

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure Deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube gets inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

The present is made up of the fragments of the past.

The True Laxative Principle

Of the plants used in manufacturing the pleasant remedy, Syrup of Figs, has a permanently beneficial effect on the human system, while the cheap vegetable extracts and mineral solutions, usually sold as medicines, are permanently injurious. Being well informed, you will use the true remedy only. Manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co.

One of the hardest lessons to learn is that we are made out of the same kind of clay as other folks.

Sleepless Nights

Make you weak and weary, unfit for work, indisposed to exertion. They show that your nerve strength is gone and that your nervous system needs building up. The

Hood's *Sarsaparilla* **Cures**

surest remedy is Hood's Sarsaparilla. It purifies the blood, strengthens the nerves creates an appetite, and gives sound, refreshing sleep. Get Hood's and only Hood's.

Hood's Pills cure all liver ills. 25c.

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SPECIAL AND HIGHEST AWARDS

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Their BREAKFAST COCOA,

Which, unlike the Dutch Process, is made without the use of Alkalies or other Chemicals or Dyes, is absolutely pure and soluble, and costs less than one cent a cup.

SOLD BY GROCERS EVERYWHERE.

WALTER BAKER & CO. DORCHESTER, MASS.

REV. DR. TALMAGE.

The Eminent Brooklyn Divine's Sunday Sermon.

Subject: "Communion of Saints."

TEXT: "Then said they unto him, Say now shibboleth, and he said, sibboleth, for he could not frame to pronounce it right. Then they took him and slew him at the passages of Jordan."—Judges xii., 6.

Do you notice the difference of pronunciation between shibboleth and sibboleth? A very small and unimportant difference, you say. And yet that difference was the difference between life and death for a great many people. The Lord's people, Gilead and Ephraim, got into a great fight, and Ephraim was worsted, and on the retreat came to the fords of the river Jordan to cross. Order was given that all Ephraimites coming there be slain. But how could it be found out who were Ephraimites? They were detected by their pronunciation. Shibboleth was a word that stood for river.

The Ephraimites had a brogue of their own, and when they tried to say "shibboleth" always left out the sound of the "h." When it was asked that they say shibboleth, they said sibboleth and were slain. "Then said they unto him, say now shibboleth, and he said sibboleth, for he could not frame to pronounce it right. Then they took him and slew him at the passages of Jordan." A very small difference, you say, between Gilead and Ephraim, and yet how much intolerance about that small difference! The Lord's tribes in our time—by which I mean the different denominations of Christians—sometimes magnify a very small difference, and the only difference between scores of denominations to-day is the difference between shibboleth and sibboleth.

The church of God is divided into a great number of denominations. Time would fail me to tell of the Calvinists, and the Arminians, and the Sabbatarians, and the Baxterians, and the Dunkers, and the Shakers, and the Quakers, and the Methodists, and the Baptists, and the Episcopalians, and the Lutherans, and the Congregationalists, and the Presbyterians, and the Spiritualists, and a score of other denominations of religionists, some of them founded by very good men, some of them founded by very egotistic men, some of them founded by very bad men. But as I demand for myself liberty of conscience I must give that same liberty to every other man, remembering that he no more differs from me than I differ from him. I advocate the largest liberty in all religious belief and form of worship. In art, in politics, in morals and in religion let there be no gag law, no moving of the previous question, no persecution, no intolerance.

You know that the air and the water keep pure by constant circulation, and I think there is a tendency in religious discussion to purification and moral health. Between the fourth and the sixteenth centuries the church proposed to make people think aright by prohibiting discussion, and by strong censorship of the press and rack and gibbet and hot lead down the throat tried to make people orthodox, but it was discovered that you cannot change a man's belief by twisting off his head nor make a man see differently by putting an awl through his eyes. There is something in a man's conscience which will hurl off the mountain that you threw upon it, and, unsinged of the fire, out of the flame will make red wings on which the martyr will mount to glory.

In that time of which I speak, between the fourth and sixteenth centuries, people went from the house of God into the most appalling iniquity, and right along by consecrated altars there were tides of drunkenness and licentiousness such as the world never heard of, and the very sewers of perdition broke loose and flooded the church. After awhile the printing press was freed, and it broke the shackles of the human mind. Then there came a large number of bad books, and where there was one man hostile to the Christian religion there were twenty men ready to advocate it, so I have not any nervousness in regard to this battle going on between truth and error. The truth will conquer just as certainly as that God is stronger than the devil. Let error run if you only let truth run along with it. Urged on by skeptic's shout and transcendentalist's spur, let it run. God's angels of wrath are in hot pursuit, and quicker than eagle's beak clinches out a hawk's heart God's vengeance will tear it to pieces.

I propose to speak to you of sectarianism—its origin, its evils and its cures. There are those who would make us think that this monster, with horns and hoofs, is religion. I shall chase it to its hiding place and drag it out of the caverns of darkness and rip off its hide. But I want to make a distinction between bigotry and the lawful fondness for peculiar religious beliefs and forms of worship. I have no admiration for a nothingarian.

In a world of such tremendous vicissitude and temptation, and with a soul that must after awhile stand before a throne of insufferable brightness, in a day when the rocking of the mountains and the flaming of the heavens and the upheaval of the seas shall be among the least of the excitements, to give account for every thought, word, action, preference and dislike, that man is mad who has no religious preference. But our early education, our physical temperament, our mental constitution, will very much decide our form of worship.

A style of psalmody that may please me may displease you. Some would like to have a minister in gown and bands and surplice, and others prefer to have a minister in plain citizen's apparel. Some are most impressed when a little child is presented at the altar and sprinkled of the waters of a holy benediction "in the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost," and others are more impressed when the penitent comes up out of the river, his garments dripping with the waters of a baptism which signifies the washing away of sin. Let either have his own way. One man likes no noise in prayer, not a word, not a whisper. Another man, just as good, prefers by gesticulation and exclamation to express his devotional aspirations. One is just as good as the other. "Every man fully persuaded in his own mind."

George Whitefield was going over a Quaker rather roughly for some of his religious sentiments, and the Quaker said "George, I am as thou art. I am for bringing all men to the hope of the gospel. Therefore, if thou will not quarrel with me about my broad brim, I will not quarrel with thee about thy black gown. George, give me thy hand."

In tracing out the religion of sectarianism or bigotry I find that a great deal of it comes from wrong education in the home circle. There are parents who do not think it wrong to caricature and jeer the peculiar forms of religion in the world and denounce other sects and other denominations. It is very often the case that that kind of education acts just opposite to what was expected, and the children grow up, and after awhile go and see for themselves, and looking in those churches and finding that the people are good there, and they love God and keep His commandments, by natural reaction they go and join those very churches. I could mention the names of prominent ministers of the gospel who spent their whole life bombarding other denominations, and who lived to see their children preach the gospel in those very denominations. But it is often the case that bigotry starts in a household, and that the subject of it never recovers. There are tens of thousands of bigots ten years old.

I think sectarianism and bigotry also rise from too great prominence of any one denomination in a community. All the other denominations are wrong, and his denomination is right because his denomination is the most wealthy, or the most popular, or the most influential, and it is "our" church, and "our" religious organization, and "our" choir, and "our" minister, and the man tosses his head and wants other denominations to know their places.

It is a great deal better in any community when the great denominations of Christians are about equal in power, marching side by side for the world's conquest. Mere outside prosperity, mere worldly power, is no evidence that the church is acceptable to God. Better a barn with Christ in the manger than a cathedral with magnificent harmonies rolling through the long drawn aisle and an angel from heaven in the pulpit if there be no Christ in the chancel, and no Christ in the robes.

Bigotry is often the child of ignorance. You seldom find a man with large intellect who is a bigot. If is the man who thinks he knows a great deal, but does not. That man is almost always a bigot. The whole tendency of education and civilization is to bring a man out of that kind of state of mind and heart. There was in the far east a great obelisk, and one side of the obelisk was white, another side of the obelisk was green, another side of the obelisk was blue, and travelers went and looked at that obelisk, but they did not walk around it. One man looked at one side, another at another side, and they came home each one looking at only one side, and they happened to meet, the story says, and they got into a rank quarrel about the color of that obelisk. One man said it was white, another man said it was green, another man said it was blue, and when they were in the very heat of the controversy a more intelligent traveler came and said: "Gentlemen, I have seen that obelisk, and you are all right, and you are all wrong. Why didn't you walk all around the obelisk?"

Look out for the man who only sees one side of a religious truth. Look out for the man who never walks around about these great theories of God and eternity and the dead. He will be a bigot inevitably—the man who only sees one side. There is no man more to be pitied than he who has in his head just one idea—no more, no less. More light, less sectarianism. There is nothing that will so soon kill bigotry as sunshine—God's sunshine.

So I have set before you what I consider to be the cause of bigotry. I have set before you the origin of this great evil. What are some of the baleful effects? First of all, it cripples investigation. You are wrong and I am right, and that settles it. No taste for exploration, no spirit of investigation. From the glorious realm of God's truth, over which an archangel might fly from eternity to eternity and not reach the limit, the man shuts himself out and dies, a blind mole under a cornshock. It stops all investigation.

Another great damage done by the sectarianism and bigotry of the church is that it disgusts people from the Christian religion. Now, my friends, the church of God was never intended for a war barrack. People are afraid of a riot. You go down the street and you see an excitement and missiles flying through the air and you hear the shock of firearms. Do you, the peaceful and industrious citizen, go through that street? "Oh, no," you will say; "I'll go around the block." Now, men come and look upon this narrow path to heaven, and sometimes see the ecclesiastical brickbat flying every whither, and they say: "Well, I guess I'll take the broad road. There is so much sharpshooting on the narrow road I guess I'll try the broad road!"

Francis I so hated the Lutherans that he said that if he thought there was one drop of Lutheran blood in his veins he would puncture them and let that drop out. Just as long as there is so much hostility between denomination and denomination, or between one professed Christian and another, or between one church and another, so long men will be disgusted with the Christian religion and say, "If that is religion, I want none of it."

Again, bigotry and sectarianism do great damage in the fact that they hinder the triumph of the gospel. Oh, how much wasted ammunition, how many men of splendid intellect have given their whole life to controversial disputes when, if they had given their life to something practical, they might have been vastly useful! Suppose, while I speak, there were a common enemy coming up the bay, and all the forts around the harbor began to fire into each other, you would cry out: "National suicide! Why don't those forts blaze away in one direction, and that against the common enemy?" And yet I sometimes see in the church of the Lord Jesus Christ a strange thing going on—church against church, minister against minister, denomination against denomination, firing away into their own fort, or the fort which ought to be on the same side, instead of concentrating their energy and giving one mighty and everlasting volley against the navies of darkness riding up through the bay!

What did intolerance accomplish against the Baptist Church? If laughing scorn and tirade could have destroyed the church, it would not have to-day a disciple left. The Baptists were hurled out of Boston in olden times. Those who sympathized with them were imprisoned, and when a petition was offered asking leniency in their behalf all the men who signed it were indicted. Has intolerance stopped the Baptist Church? The last statistics in regard to it showed 25,000 churches and 3,000,000 communicants. Intolerance never put down anything.

In England a law was made against the Jew. England thrust back the Jew and thrust down the Jew and declared that no Jew should hold official position. What came of it? Were the Jews destroyed? Was their religion overthrown? No! Who became prime minister of England? Who was next to the throne? Who was higher than the throne because he was counselor and adviser? Disraeli, a Jew. What were we celebrating in all our churches as well as synagogues only a few years ago? The one hundredth birthday anniversary of Montefiore, the great Jewish philanthropist. Intolerance never yet put down anything.

But now, my friends, having shown you the origin of bigotry or sectarianism, and having shown you the damage it does, I want briefly to show you how we are to war against this terrible evil, and I think we ought to began our war by realizing our own weakness and our imperfections. If we make so many mistakes in the common affairs of life, is it not possible that we may make mistakes in regard to our religious affairs? Shall we take a man by the throat or by the collar because he cannot see religious truths just as we do? In the light of eternity it will be found out, I think, there was something wrong in all our creeds and something right in all our creeds. But since we may make mistakes in regard to things of the world do not let us be so egotistic and so puffed up as to have an idea that we cannot make any mistake in regard to religious theories. And then, I think, we will do a great deal to overthrow the sectarian from our heart and the sectarianism from the world by chiefly enlarging in those things in which we agree rather than those in which we differ.

Perhaps I might forcefully illustrate this truth by calling your attention to an incident which took place about twenty years ago. One Monday morning at about 2 o'clock, while her 900 passengers were sound asleep in her berths dreaming of home, the steamer Atlantic crashed into Mars Head. Five hundred souls in ten minutes landed in eternity! Oh, what a scene! Agonized men and women running up and down the gangway and clutching for the rigging, and the plunge of the helpless steamer and the clapping of the hands of the merciless sea over the drowning and the dead threw two continents into terror.

But see the brave quartermaster pushing out with the lifeline until he gets to the rock, and see these fishermen gathering up the shipwrecked and taking them into the cabins and wrapping them in the flannels snug and warm, and see that minister of the gospel, with three other men, getting into a lifeboat and pushing out for the wreck, pulling away across the surf and pulling away until they saved one more man, and then getting back with him to the shore. Can those men ever forget that night, and can they ever forget their companionship in peril, companionship in struggle, companionship in awful catastrophe and rescue? Never! Never! In whatever part of the earth they meet they will be friends when they mention the story of that night when the Atlantic struck Mars Head. Well, my friends, our world has gone into a worse shipwreck. Sin drove it on the rocks. The old ship has lurched and tossed in the tempest of 6000 years. Out with the lifeline! I do not care what denomination carries it. Out with the lifeboat! I do not care what denomination rows it. Side by side, in the memory of common hardships, and common trials, and common prayers, and common tears, let us be brothers forever. We must be.

And I expect to see the day when all denominations of Christians shall join hands around the cross of Christ and recite the creed: "I believe in God, the Father Almighty, Maker of heaven and earth, and Jesus Christ, and in the communion of saints, and in life everlasting. Amen!"

OUR SOUTHERN BOUNDARY.

Commissioners Resurvey and Mark the Line Between the United States and Mexico.

Colonel B. W. Barlow, chief of the American Commission to resurvey and erect monuments on the boundary line between the United States and Mexico, has arrived at San Francisco, having concluded the work in which he has been engaged two and a half years. The distance surveyed was 700 miles from El Paso, on the Rio Grande to the Pacific. Colonel Barlow says that originally fifty-two monuments were erected along the line.

The commissioners found that only thirty-eight remained. They rebuilt the others and erected 200, making a total of 258. In one section no monuments were found for over 100 miles. In another place a monument was found a mile south of the true American line. This mile strip extended for thirty-two miles. There were some other inaccuracies in the survey, but they were not important enough to change the monuments. The Mexicans were satisfied with the apparent boundary and let it stand.

In some cases Americans who had paid their taxes in the United States found themselves living in Mexico and in others Mexicans found themselves inhabitants of the United States.

The Bashful Boy.

What pangs the bashful boy suffers! How he flushes when he is obliged to address a stranger, and how his limbs tremble under him when he is introduced to some one! But the climax of his trials is reached when he is called upon to do the introducing himself.

Shrinking from such tests may perhaps be natural from one who is constitutionally shy, but there are phases of bashfulness that seem not only inexplicable but closely allied to pride rather than modesty. Timidity of this sort is that displayed by a youth in his teens who dreads to enter a dry goods store much frequented by ladies. He knows no one there, no one knows him, and yet forsooth he imagines that he is going to be singled out from the crowd of purchasers as though he were an Adonis.

After all, when one comes to analyze the trait there is not as much vanity as self-depreciation in the boy or man who is always wondering what people are thinking of him.

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HOGS PRODUCTS—shids.	8¼	@ $	9¼
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BUTTER—Fine Crmy	25	@ $	26
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CHEESE—N. Y. Fancy	11	@ $	11¼
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EGGS—State	16	@ $	16½
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Profits in Pecan-Raising.

A Texas man who has a pecan orchard in bearing has the following to say about it:

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Twenty-seven trees can be grown in one acre. When they come into full bearing these trees will each yield annually about eight bushels (some bear as much as twelve bushels). This makes 216 bushels to the acre. Extra large nuts bring from $4 to $6 per bushel, while small nuts bring from $1.50 to $3. Suppose we estimate the value at $4. This would give you for one years crop $864. The cost of gathering would be nominal, say $64, as a patent sweep could be constructed to sweep them off the ground after the first frost, which opens the burrs. This leaves a net amount of $800 per acre. Suppose we take off $400 for contingencies, and we have $400 income from one acre. I would rather have a pecan farm than stock in any bank.—San Antonio Express.

Marcus Daly's Beginnings.

Marcus Daly, of Montana, met Congressman Murphy, of New York City, the other day, and asked him what portion of the town he represented. The Congressman gave him the boundaries of his district, and Daly observed that every foot of it was known to him. Forty years ago it was commonly designated "the swamp," and about that time Marcus Daly, with no visions of future financial grandeur, was one of its denizens. He was a stout lad and worked in a tanyard, it is said, for the lucrative salary of $2 a week. Out of this he saved twenty-five cents every week, and when, after two years, hard toil, he was promoted to $2.50 he laid by fifty cents weekly. At the end of two more years he concluded that the West offered superior advantages to a youth willing to hustle, and spent all of his earnings to pay his way across the continent. To day he is the copper king of America and $60,000,000 is a low estimate of his fortune.

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Took It for a Green Goods Factory.

Some of the discussions called forth by the exhibition in store windows of currency of high denomination are very interesting, and the arguments occasionally become very warm. Presumably this is the object of the storekeepers, and if it is their device is certainly successful in the extreme. There is a most amusing story told of a leading St. Louis merchant who from time to time draws a few thousand dollars from the bank in currency and spreads the bills around in his window. A Southern man, who had received green goods circulars from time to time, supposed he had accidentally stumbled upon the headquarters of one of the operators, and accordingly wrote a confidential letter to the merchant asking for his terms for a supply. The letter has been shown around a good deal and is evidently genuine.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Stickby—Who is your most distant relative, Bill?

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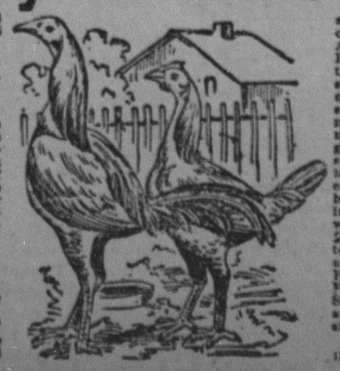
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SHEM SPIGELMYER, Jr.
Bellefonte, Pa.

Special.

It is seldom that the trade that seeks Bellefonte markets has the abvantage of such a mark down sale as Lyon & Co. are advertising in another column on this page. It will pay you to look it up.

PERSONAL.

——Miss Florence Lingle, of Milesburg, is visiting at J. C. Boal's.

——Howard Goodling and wife, of New Berlin, are visiting his parents.

——Miss Ella Goss, of Altoona, was the guest of Dr. Emerick's last week.

——Mrs. Schnure and son George, of New Berlin, are visiting friends in town.

——Miss Maude, daughier of John Neff, of Big Run, is visiting this, her former home.

——Simon Dinges and Witmer Smith, two Williamsport boys, came up to attend the picnic.

——Rev. S. H. Deitzell and wife, of Pleasant Unity, arrived on Saturday, and will remain for the picnic.

——The *Gazette* reporter was Speering notes on the fair ground last Sabbath and missed good sermons.

——Mrs. Harry Dinges spent several days of last week in Tyrone, where she had gone to attend her brother's wedding.

——Miss Maggie McClintick, of Tyrone, and Miss Bertha Armstrong, of Potters Mills, were callers at this office last Saturday.

——Howard Slabig, of Potters Mills, gave us a call on Saturday. He says it was too wet in that section last week for seeding.

——Mrs. Della Brungard returned to her home at Lock Haven last Saturday, after a several weeks' visit with the family of H. W. Kreamer.

——G. G. Gingerich, of Axeman, gave our sanctum a call. Folks in town hailed him as Samuel, so much does he favor his brother Samuel.

——Samuel McClintick, of Centre Hill, wonders how a fellow when full, is expected to keep on our board walks with their multifarious angles. Ty it, Samuel, get full and try it.

——Colonel Jas. Weaver, of Milesburg, county lecturer, was one of Saturday's arrivals at the picnic, and Mr. Isaac Frain, Deputy, arrived on Monday. Both gentlemen are hard workers for the good of the Grange, and are widely noted.

——Mr. David Heckman, of Iowa, is a visitor at A. S. Kerlin's. Mr. Heckman is a native of Potters Mills, and left this section for the west in 1837, and this is his first visit back. Of couse he finds great changes since 1837. He is engaged in farming out there.

——Hon. Willis R. Bierly, of the *Northwest News*, Grand Forks, N. D., was in town Monday, and paid his respects to the REPORTER office. Mr. B. is a native of Miles township, this county; went to Williamsport, and became a member of the bar there; he afterwards represented that county in the Legislature. Several years ago he went to North Dakota, where he became editor of the *Northwest News*, and is popular in that far off state.

HE WAS SLY.

A Detective Works the Hotel for Two Weeks' Board and a Pair of Shoes.

About three weeks ago a stranger arrived unheraled and unsung at the hotel and registered as C. F. Fish, of Harrisburg. He was glib of tongue, and soon wormed himself into the confidence of two or three of our citizens with the tale that the he was a Secret Service agent, and had been detailed to shadow some parties who were supposed to be putting counterfeit money afloat in this section, and would take advantage of picnic to shove the queer.

Last week on Tuesday morning, he arose early at the hotel and told Landlord Bartges that he wished to take a trip to an adjoining town on business, but it seems that his business was of such a nature, that he is unable to fill his engagement here, and Mr. Bartges is out about two weeks' board, and another boarder, Mr. Stewart, a good pair of shoes. Fish seems to be of the sucker species.

Has Done Double Work.

The Rebersburg correspondent of the Bellefonte *Gazette* says: Rev. J. M. Rearick preached his finale sermon in the Lutheran church, Sunday morning to a large and attentive audience. He has accepted a call from the Centre Hall pastorate, much to the reiuctance of all his members and many friends here, being much loved and respected by all. He is a man of good sound judgment and during his five years' stay with us done noble work both in and out of the church. Our loss will be great, but are sanguine our loss will be their gain.

Farm Products Missing.

Why don't the farmers at their encampment have an exhibit of their products? This line seems to be entirely ignored. Centre county farmers can put up wheat, rye, oats, corn, fruit and vegetables, that would be worth exhibiting and lend additional interest to their own fair. Such an exhibit might be made free for members of the grange, who have products which they would feel proud to show. A department for choice farm products would certainly be an attractive addition.

A Quiet Wedding.

Last Thursday evening a small group of near relatives gathered at the home of Mr. John Puff, to witness the marriage of his sister, Miss Anna B. Puff, to Mr. J. Wes Whiteman. Both the bride and groom are residents of this place and are well known to all, and the REPORTER extends to them its heartiest congratulations. Rev. S. H. Eisenberg, of the Reformed church officiated in the ceremony. The newly-wedded couple at once started to housekeeping at the comfortable home of the groom.

Street Lights.

The borough has purchased and put up twenty street lamps, costing $3.50 each. The additional expense will be for a man (or perhaps a woman) to do the lighting of the lamps and the coal oil. When Centre Hall gets big enough to throw off its knickerbockers and wear long pants, it will get an electric light plant, and draw its light from the air.

$5,000 for his Peaches.

H. J. Shellenberger, a Juniata county farmer, raised 7,000 crates of peaches in his 30 acre orchard, this year, from which he realized over $5,000. That beats raising wheat all hollow, says an exchange. Yes, and if all were to drop wheat, peaches would get in the slump and wheat would come up to be trump.

Death at Bellefonte.

Mrs. Robert Cole died at her home on High street, Bellefonte, on Sunday evening, after an illness of about one week. She was aged about 32 years, and leaves a husband and three young children.

An Old Cashier

David Reber, 40 years cashier of the Lewisburg National bank, died last Thursday, aged 77 years. Here was one upon whom dishonesty does not rest.

Bellefonte's Centennial.

Bellefonte's centennial celebration, to which the REPORTER has already given considerable space, has been fixed upon for June 5, 6 and 7, 1895. And we'll all be there.

Cider Making.

Shook's cider mill at Luse's planing mill will be operated two days each week, Tuesday and Thursday. until further notice.

A Regiment Reunion.

The thirteenth reunion of the Forty-ninth regiment, Pennsylvania volunteero, will be held at Middleburg, Oct. 16 and 17.

—Price, quality and style are prominent factors when you are buying clothing. Purchasers will find these to their advantage at Lewins, Bellefonte. No shoddy in the house.

—Subscribe for the REPORTER.

HAPPILY WEDDED.

A Pretty Lawn Wedding near Rebersburg last Wednesday.

Married on the morning of Sept. 12, at the residence of her father, near Rebersburg, in the presence of over hundred guests, Miss Rose Ellen Harter to Charles E. Mackey, of Williamsport. The marriage ceremony, which was performed by Rev. J. R. Brown, pastor of the Reformed church at Rebersburg, took place on the lawn, in front of the residence, amid blooming flowers, ornamental trees and a fair, smiling sky, making withal a scene to which the memories of those present will ever revert with pleasure.

The maids of honor were Miss Sallie P. Harter and Miss Edith M. Wolf, of Rebersburg. Immediately following the ceremony the guests were ushered into spacious dining halls, where a most sumptuous repast awaited them.

The wedding presents were numerous and of great variety, both useful and ornamental, and withal, valuable; many of which are destined during all the years allotted to the happy couple, quiet reminders of this great event.

The couple will make their home at Williamsport, where the groom is engaged in business.

Seeding.

Not much of the seeding has been done yet. Before the rains which set in ten days ago, it was too dry to sow wheat, and very few fields were sown. Since the rains it was too wet, and farmers at waiting until the surface is clear of its smeariness. The few fields that were sown early are getting too rank under the rains that followed; the chances are that farmers who held up are likely to fare best with their wheat fields.

Fall Meeting of the State Board of Agriculture.

The regular Fall meeting of the State Board of Agriculture is to be held this year at the Pennsylvania State College on the 17th and 18th of October. The programme, which is nearly completed, includes addresses by Dr. N. C. Schaeffer, State Superintendant of Public Instruction, and President Atherton of the College. The larger part of one afternoon will be given up to an inspection of the work of the College and Experiment Station.

Water Tax.

The Bellefonte water committee has under consideration a compulsory semi-annual payment of water tax instead of annual. That's the way Centre Hall does it, and it is a good institution to copy after, besides its water tax being more than one half lower on an average than most any other town, most all other places oblige water tax to be paid every three months in advance, or water turned off.

Lost Another Game.

Last Saturday afternoon a game of ball was played in Grange Park between the team from Pleasant Gap and a picked nine from this place, which resulted in a victory for the former by a score of 12 to 2, and there is much doubt about one of these two runs. The game was uninteresting from the start and was witnessed by few spectators.

Charged a License.

The city of Harrisburg charged the telephone company a license for doing business in that town, and also laid a tax on each telephone pole. The telephone company refused to pay and carried the case to court, and the decision was that it must pay. In many other towns a tax has been laid on each telephone pole within corporate limits. Our town might derive some revenue from the same source.

Contrary to Law.

An exchange remarks that some people think that a raffle is not in violation of the lottery law. Frank Eberle, of Westfield, was of that opinion. He wanted to dispose of his bicycle, and he had a lot of raffle tickets printed, which he sold at a stipulated price. Some of the tickets were sent through the mails. Now Frank is under bail in the sum of $1,000 for his appearance before the United States district court.

Business Changes.

An old business stand in Aaronsburg has changed hands. M. M. Musser has sold his general store to Houser & Lenker, of Lemont. Mr. Houser will take charge of the Aaronsburg stand and Mr. James Lenker, who is a son of Daniel Lenker, of Aaronsburg, will remain in charge of the Lemont store.

Bank Officers Jailed.

The president and cashier of the busted Middletown bank have been arrested for misapplying the funds. Whew, what swindlers keep turning up in our banks. Keep your eye on 'em, depositors.

Not Plenty.

Charley Arney, one of our Nimrods, tells us gray sqirrels have not been plenty thus far—he only killed seven.

—Lewins, Bellefonte, has the most experienced cutter in these parts and at his establishment you can be suited in a manner befitting a prince, and at a reasonable price.

A GENUINE WILD MAN.

He is a Member of the Brooks Family in Clinton County.

The "giant" wild man concerning which much has recently been said, is no myth, but a reality. He lives near Cross Forkes, in Clinton county, not far from the postoffice, in Leidy township. His name is Bodine Brooks, aged about 45 years. For twenty-eight years he has been kept in a log and board pen. His food consists of the leavings of the table of the family and is fed to him in a pan shoved through a small opening in the pen. He hasn't a shred of clothing on, nor has he had but once in that time. An old blanket in the corner is his only covering. As people pass along the road he sets up a series of yells that are anything but human, and cries and screeches like a panther. He knows his name and responds to it and can articulate a few words. He has a great fondness for tobacco, and grabs it like a dog would a piece of meat, and either eats it down or trots off to the pen and hides it and watches to see that it does not get away.

Within a few feet of the pen is said to reside his brothers and sisters, his parents being dead. The survivers are well-to-do people and own a fine farm of which he is a part owner as one of the heirs. Brooks, instead of being seven or eight feet high, if he stood erect would be less than six feet. He is very much stooped, said to have been caused by cuddling to himself, trying to keep warm. His body is covered with hair, likewise his face. His hair falls over his shoulders in a tangled and matted mass from his head.

The pen in which he has been confined was securely locked, but Bodine broke the fastenings and is now enjoying unrestricted freedom. He is undoubtedly the "giant wild man" who is terrorizing the inhabitants of the West Branch.

For the past few years he has become ugly and unmanageble. The family was offered large sums of money for this "wild man," by the proprietors of circuses, but has steadfastly refused. Several years ago Brooks escaped, in the winter, and was traced by the pieces of green bark which he had torn off the trees while resting. A few days ago a party of braves surrounded a barn in the West Branch valley, in which the "giant" lay asleep and when he awakened and saw the assembled multitude he gave one of those demoniac yells, and the crowd fled precipitately. At last accounts he is still at large, and the family has made no effort to recapture him. Parties have communicated with the state board of charities concerning the matter, and he will likely be cared for as he ought. It seems almost impossible that such a condition of affairs exists in this enlightened age, but the fact that the Brooks live in the heart of an almost unbroken wilderness may account for it.

Dribs and Squibs.

The coal yards on Colyer's ground are now ready for business.

Wm. Koonsman is a new citizen on Church street.

We are in the midst of the Grange picnic, farmers, friends, fakirs, fun and frolic, fuss and feathers, fineries, feasting, and fifty other things beginning with f's.

The late potatoes are being taken up by farmers, and the crop will not be much over half.

Many of our families are full with picnic visiting friends.

One-half of the success of the picnic must be credited to Adam Nearhood.

The Season's Goods.

Our opening for this season's stock of Clothing, Hats, etc., has been the largest in our long experience.

Our prices are much lower than any previous year—our styles are the brightest, newest and neatest.

Our store room is brighter and better lighted than before the fire. Come in and see the new things in Ready Made Clothing, Hats and Gentlemen's Furnishing Goods and at the new prices.

MONTGOMERY & CO.,
Tailors and Clothiers,
Crider's Exchange, Bellefonte.

We Have Them Here.

Bill Nye says: "Go where you will in this country and you will find men talking about the tariff and the tax on raw material who havn't had a mouthful of raw material or any other kind in their houses for weeks except as their wives earned it and brought it home to them. The country is full of men who have thought so hard for the commonwealth that the seats of their trousers shine like the dome of the Massachusetts state house.

Had to Decline.

A score or more of grangers invited us to big meals. Thanks; but we had to decline, else we would be no more, and the coroners jury would have made their verdict, "Died from too much good eating."

—C. P. Long will have Bananas and Melons for sale at picnic at wholesale.

Union Co. Deaths.

In New Berlin, on Sept. 4th, Lydia, relict of Samuel Long, aged 76 years.

In Lewisburg, on Sept. 3d, Mrs. Emma C., wife of Ralph M. Musser, of Williamsport, aged 49 years, 5 months and 16 days.

In Lewis township, on Sept. 2, Elizabeth, wife of Wm. Feese, aged 66 years.

In Lewisburg on Sept. 4, Amelia Sterrett, relict of John Sterrett, aged about 72 years.

GRAIN MARKET.

Wheat	52
Rye	50
Corn	45
Oats new	35
Barley	45
Buckwheat	

PRODUCE AT STORES.

Butter	20
Eggs	12
Lard	10
Shoulders	12
Ham	14
Tallow	4
Potatoes	25
Sides	8

Did We Hit the Mark?

A Few Minutes will Tell

An investiagtion will convince you that we have hit the the mark for your interest. - - -

.....Rare Specials

These goods are phenomenal at the prices.

8c Batistes, now 6c.
5c Challi, now 4½.
10c Hose for Ladies, not a goood black, 5c.
12½c Duck, now 10c.
12½c Saconetts now 10c,
12½c Irish Lawn, 10c.
3c Pins, 1c.
7c Dark Prints, 5c.
Fine White Cambric, 10c.
Excellent Brown Muslin, 6c.
10c Gingham, now 7c.
12½c Dimity, 10c.
500 yards Cotton, 5c.
25c Corsets, 15c.

Not a piece of trash in the lot, but at lower prices than ever before at

Garman's Store.

Bellefonte, - - - Pa.

"Man wants but little here below,
But woman wants a heap;
Her life is full of little wants,
If they are only cheap.

Low Tariff Prices!

In view of the fact that the Senate Bill has passed, we will close out our ENTIRE STOCK OF CLOTHING AT COST.

Ten Dollar Suits,	now at 6.50	Six Dollar Suits,	now at 4.25
Eight " "	" 5.00	Five " "	" 3.50
Seven " "	" 4.50	Four " "	" 3.25
Black Cheviot Suits that were 12.00.	now 8.50	Black Cheviot Suits that were 8.00.....	now 6.50
Same that were 10.00	" 7.50	Same that were 7.00,	" 5.00

BOYS' SUITS AWAY BELOW PAR.

$10 Suits -	now at $6.00	4 " -	" 3.35
8 " -	" 5.00	3 " -	" 2.25
7 " -	" 4.50	2 " -	" 1.50
6 " -	" 4.25	1.50 "	" 1.25
5 "	" 3.50	1.25 " -	" 1.00

Extraordinary Reductions in - - - - Ladies' and Children's Shoes!

$3.50	Ladies' Hand-made Fine Dongola Button Shoes, -	now $2.50
3.00	" " " " "	" 2.30
2.00	" Fine Dongola Button Shoes, - -	" 1.50
1.75	" " " - -	" 1.25
1.50	" " " - -	" 1.00

☞ The above are all first-class goods, best stock and fine workmanship, and excellent wearing qualities.

Men's Good, Solid, Working Shoe, - - - - -	1.00
" " " " " - - - - -	1.25
" " " " " - - - - -	1.50

Douglas Shoes Reduced as Follows:

Five Dollar Shoes, - - - - -	now $4.00
Four " " - - - - -	" 3.00
Three " " - - - - -	" 2.50

Same extraordinary reductions in Boys' Shoes of same manufacture.

LYON & CO.,

Bellefonte, - - - - Penna.